



BATMAN AND ROBIN!



No. 145

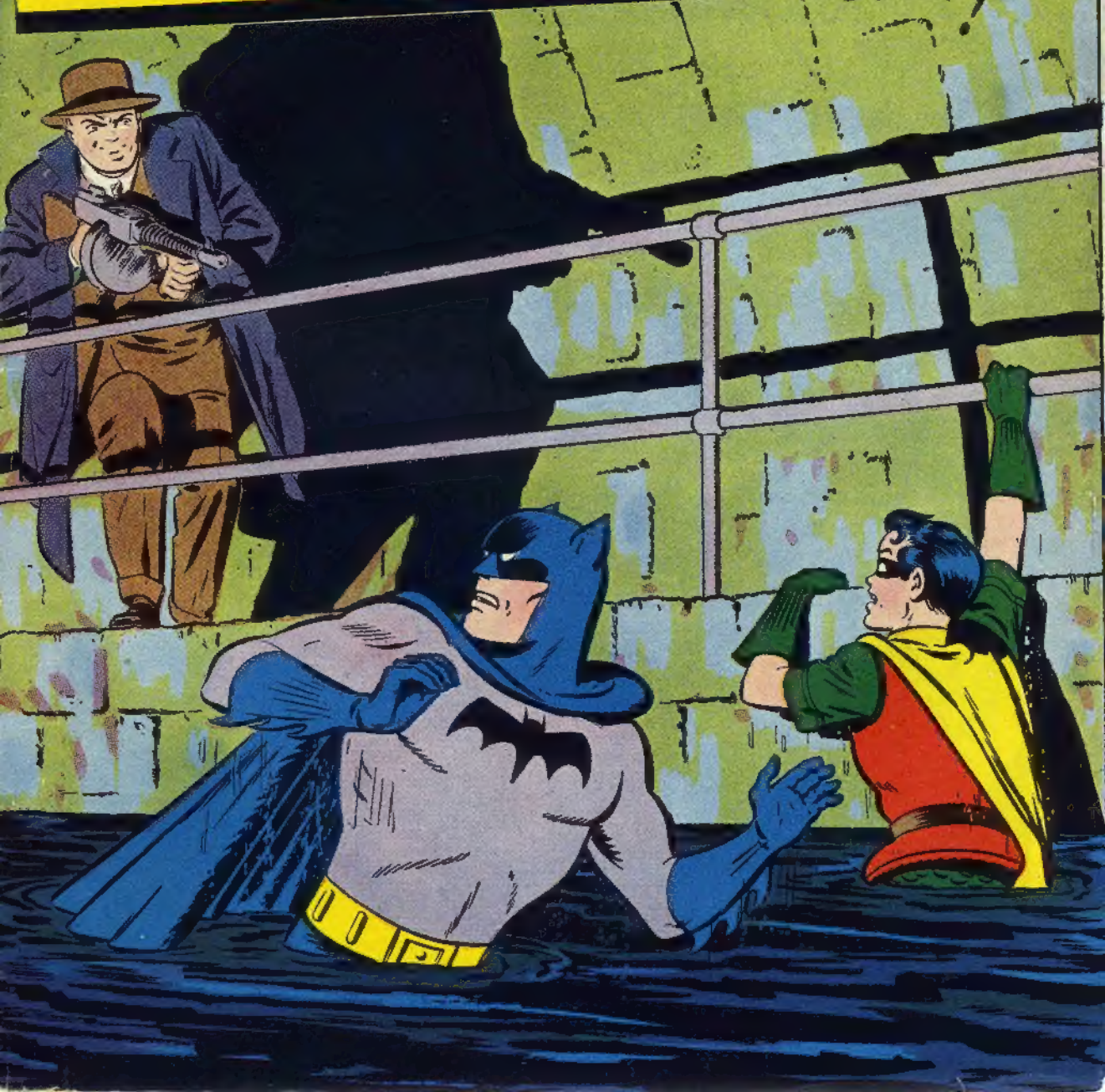
MAR.

Ten Cents

Detective COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

SUSPENSE
YOU WILL
NEVER FORGET AS
**THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
MANHUNTERS**
ARE MARKED FOR
DOOM!

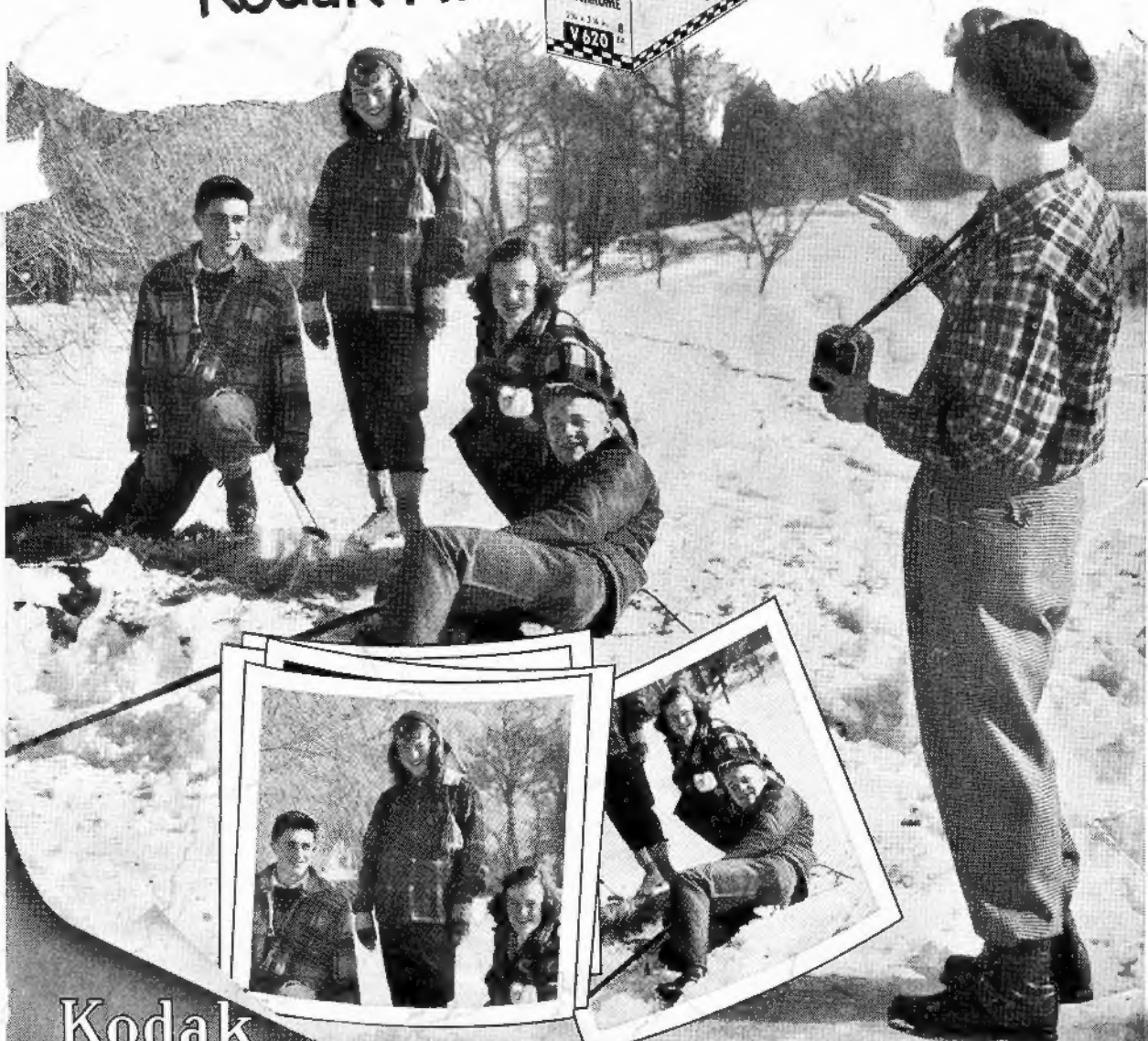


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"KODAK" IS A TRADE-MARK

BAT MAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

COME ON,
ROBIN...
HELP
ME!

ROBIN?
WHO'S ROBIN?
I'M NOT
ROBIN! I DON'T
KNOW HOW
TO FIGHT
CROOKS!

CAN
YOU IMAGINE
BATMAN TEACHING
ROBIN TO BE A BOY
WONDER ALL OVER
AGAIN? CAN YOU IMAGINE
ROBIN STUDYING THE
CRIMINOLOGY HE'D LEARNED
YEARS BEFORE? YES, IT
REALLY HAPPENS, AND THE
REASON FOR IT MAKES
THE SURPRISE STORY OF
THE YEAR AS **ROBIN,**
THE BOY WONDER
BECOMES...

"**ROBIN, The BOY FAILURE!**"

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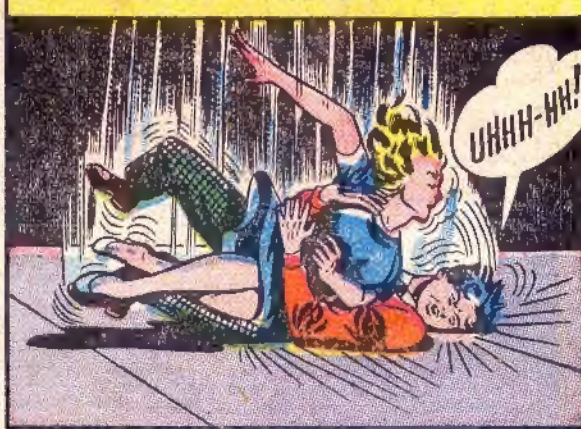
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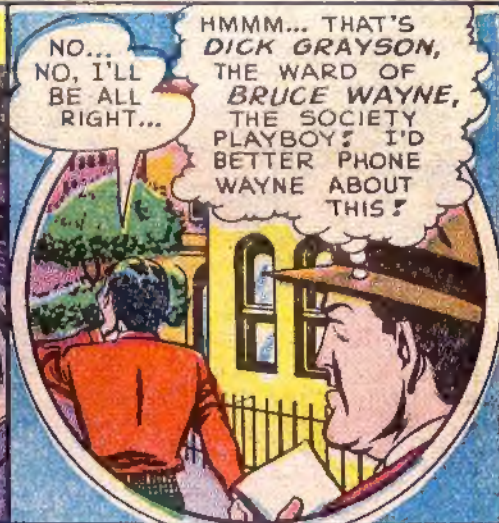
MORNING IN GOTHAM CITY, AND AS A HOUSEWIFE WASHES A WINDOW, SUDDENLY SHE SCREAMS IN TERROR...



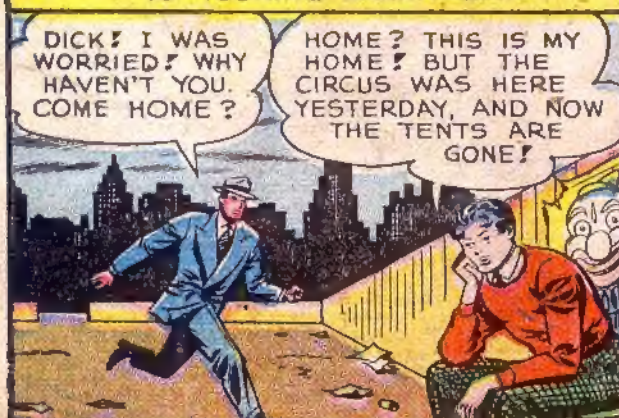
GAMELY, YOUNG DICK GRAYSON BREAKS HER FALL, BUT THE IMPACT SLEDGE-HAMMERS HIM TO THE PAVEMENT...

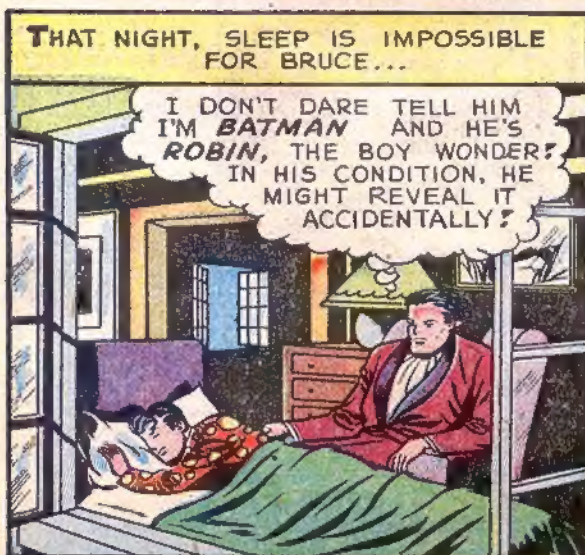
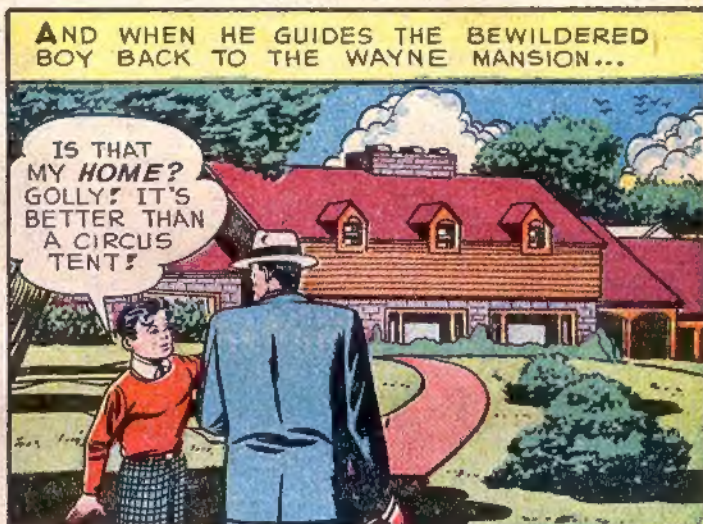
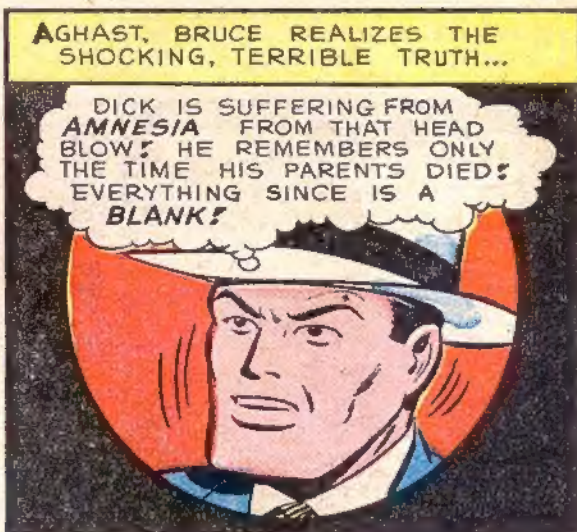


AND WHEN THE DAZED YOUTH REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...



ANXIOUS MINUTES PASS FOR BRUCE, THEN IMPATIENTLY HE SETS OUT TO FIND DICK! AN HOUR LATER, HE LOCATES THE BOY IN AN EMPTY LOT USUALLY LEASED TO TOURING CARNIVALS...





NEXT DAY, BRUCE TAKES DICK TO A MOVIE THEATER...

NOW PLAYING
ON-THE-SPOT ACTION
NEWSREEL of BATMAN
and ROBIN CRIME
CASES 1948

SUDDENLY, DICK TURNS AND SAYS...

I'VE READ ABOUT BATMAN... BUT I NEVER HEARD OF ROBIN BEFORE!

IT DIDN'T WORK! NATURALLY, HE WOULDN'T KNOW OF ROBIN... HE DIDN'T BECOME ROBIN UNTIL A FEW DAYS AFTER HIS PARENTS DIED!

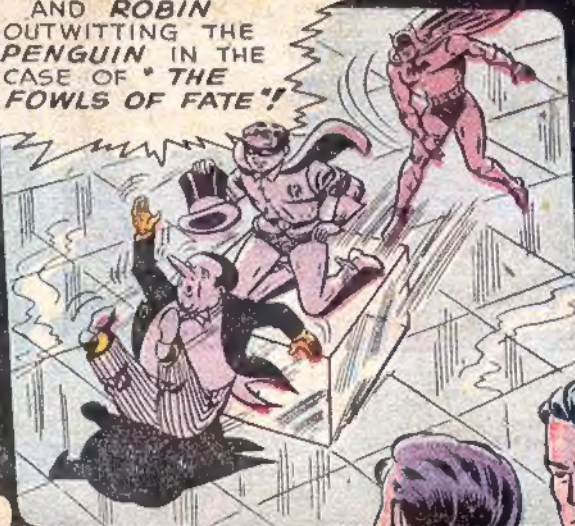
REMEMBER HOW THE BOY WONDER RESCUED BATMAN IN THE CASE OF "THE UNDERWORLD SURGEON"??

GOLLY! I WISH I WERE LIKE ROBIN!

IF YOU ONLY KNEW...

AS THE NEWSREEL BEGINS, BRUCE TENSELY WATCHES DICK'S FACE? WILL THE PICTURES STRIKE A RESPONSIVE CHORD IN THE BOYS MIND? **WILL HE REMEMBER?**

HERE WE SEE BATMAN AND ROBIN OUTWITTING THE PENGUIN IN THE CASE OF "THE FOWLS OF FATE"!



IF I ASKED THEM, DO YOU THINK BATMAN AND ROBIN COULD FIND MY PARENTS' KILLERS?

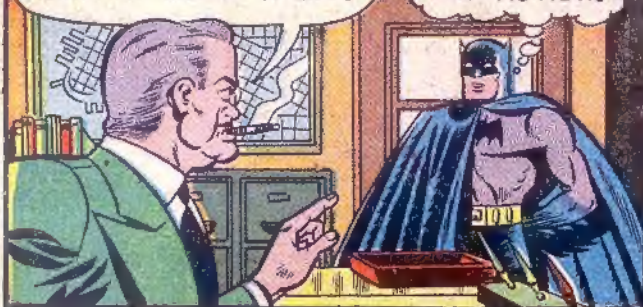
THEY DID THAT A LONG TIME AGO!



NEXT NIGHT, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, ANOTHER PROBLEM LOOMS FOR THE FAMED CRIME-FIGHTER...

THERE'S A NEW HIJACK MOB IN TOWN — THE YELLOW MASKS! YOU AND **ROBIN** HAVE GOT TO STOP THEM!

I CAN'T REVEAL THAT **ROBIN** IS OUT OF ACTION!



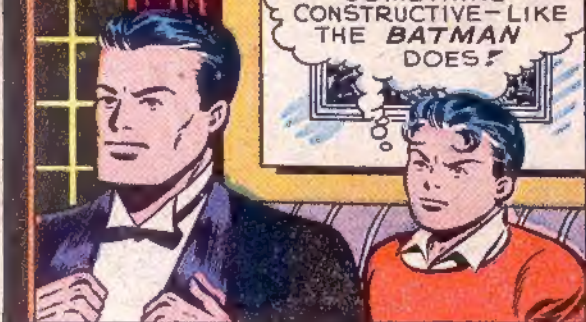
ACTION!
MAYBE DICK'S SUBCONSCIOUS MIND WOULD CLICK IF HE WENT INTO ACTION — AS **ROBIN**!



LATER...

I'M GOING OUT AGAIN, DICK!

ANOTHER PARTY! NO WONDER HE'S CALLED A PLAYBOY! GOSH, I WISH HE DID SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE — LIKE THE **BATMAN** DOES!



AND ONCE AGAIN BRUCE RETURNS AS THE DARING CRIME-BUSTER...

DICK, **ROBIN** IS... AWAY ON VACATION! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE HIS **STAND-IN**?

ME? BUT THERE MUST BE ANOTHER KID WHO'D MAKE A BETTER **ROBIN**!



OH, NO! DON'T FORGET YOU WERE THE CIRCUS' STAR TRAPEZIST! WHY, YOU MUST BE AS GOOD AN ACROBAT AS **ROBIN**! HERE, PUT THIS ON!

ROBIN'S COSTUME!



SOON AFTER...

GOSH! IT FITS PERFECTLY! I LOOK ENOUGH LIKE **ROBIN** TO BE HIM!

THE COSTUME DIDN'T JOG HIS MEMORY EITHER!



LATER, AS **ROBIN** ACCOMPANIES THE **BATMAN** ON HIS NOCTURNAL PROWL...



NEARBY, ON A POST OFFICE ROOFTOP AIRPORT, A MAIL PLANE IS ATTACKED BY THIEVES!



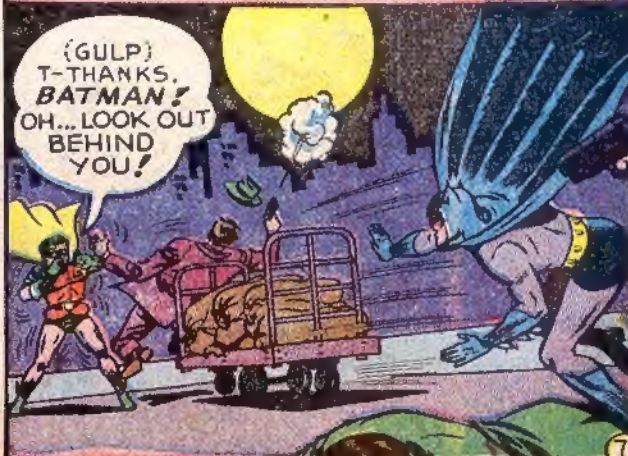
SUMMONING HIS COURAGE, **ROBIN** SWINGS... BUT HIS PUNCH IS INEFFECTIVE!



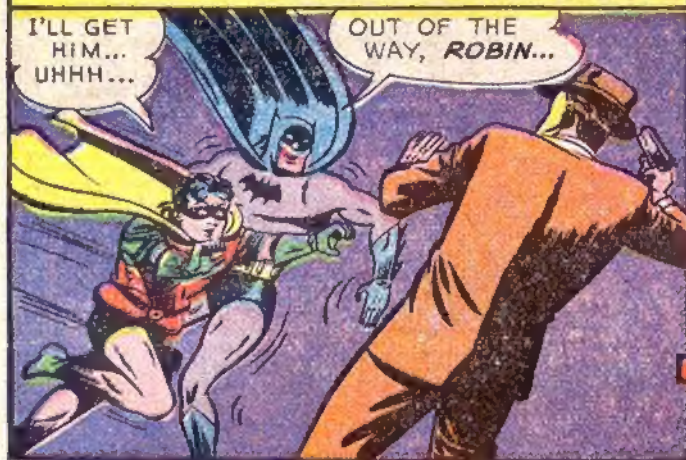
AS THE THUG LEVELS HIS GUN, **ROBIN** AWKWARDLY TRIES TO STOP HIM...



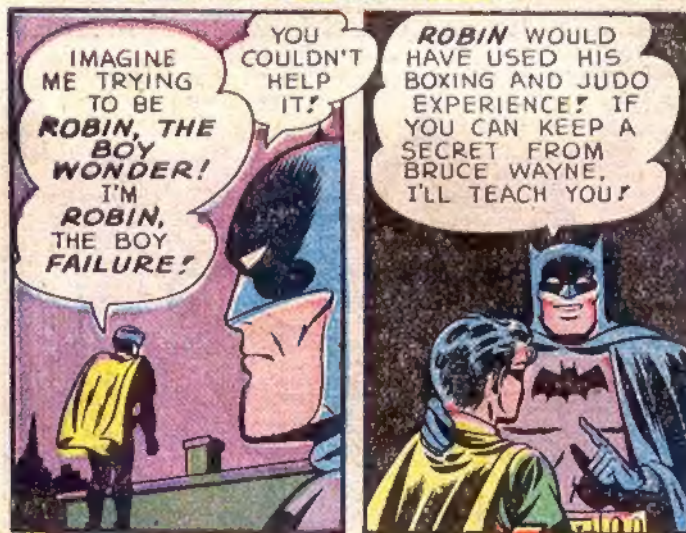
BUT **ROBIN'S** STRUGGLE HAS BEEN OBSERVED BY **BATMAN** WITH DISAPPOINTMENT AND ALARM...



EAGER TO RETURN **BATMAN'S** ASSIST, THE BOY STUMBLES... RIGHT INTO **BATMAN!**



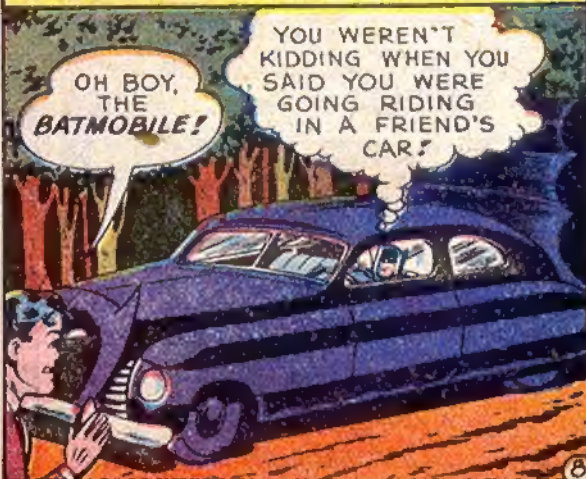
SEIZING ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION, THE THUGS ESCAPE...



AND NEXT NIGHT...



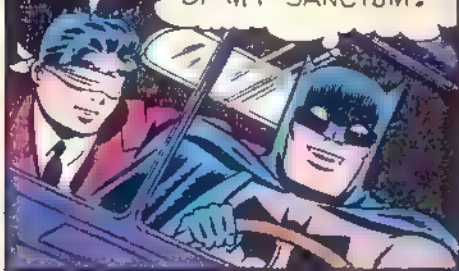
LATER, AT A DESIGNATED SPOT. BOTH MEET AGAIN...



BLINDFOLDING THE BOY, **BATMAN** DRIVES THROUGH TWISTING STREETS TO CONFUSE DICK'S SENSE OF DIRECTION...

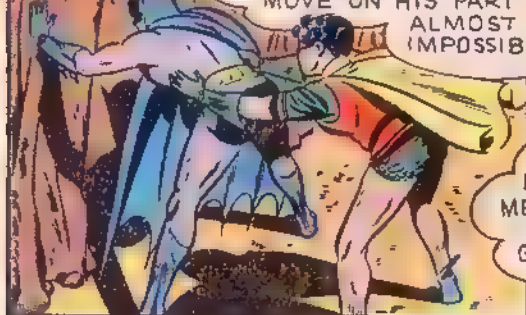
HOW MUCH FURTHER, **BATMAN**? WE'RE ABOUT THERE!

I DON'T DARE TRUST HIM YET WITH THE LOCATION OF MY SANCTUM!



THEN, A UNIQUE SCENE OCCURS AS **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER BEGINS TO TRAIN TO BE... A BOY WONDER!

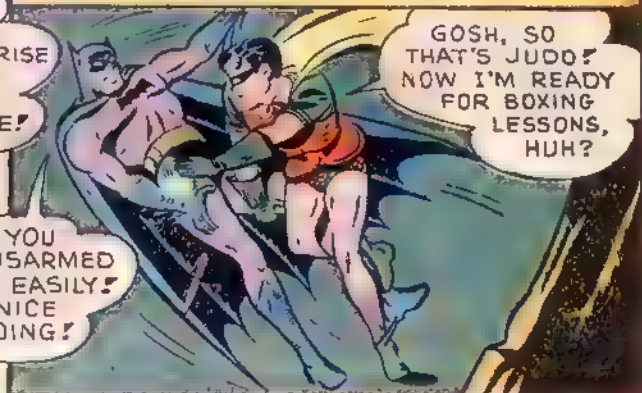
NOTE: WHEN YOU SEARCH A SUSPECT THIS WAY, HIS AWKWARD POSITION MAKES A SURPRISE MOVE ON HIS PART ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE!



YOU DISARMED ME EASILY! NICE GOING!

ONCE AGAIN, **ROBIN** MUST LEARN TO PIT BRAIN AGAINST BRAWN?

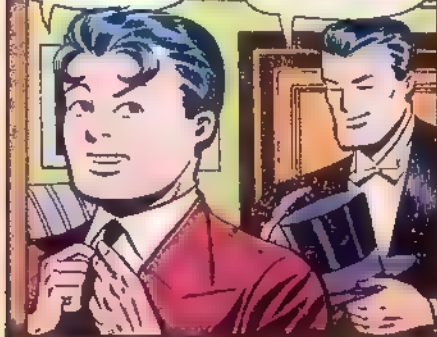
GOSH, SO THAT'S JUDD? NOW I'M READY FOR BOXING LESSONS, HUH?



TIME PASSES QUICKLY, AND EACH NIGHT BRUCE AND DICK REPEAT THEIR ROLES...

BRUCE, I... I'M GOING TO MEET A FRIEND TONIGHT!

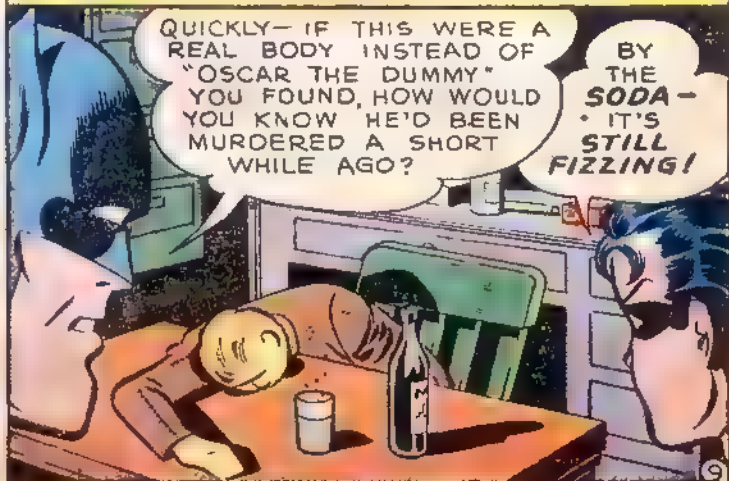
WHAT A COINCIDENCE! SO AM I!



NEXT, **ROBIN** IS TAUGHT HOW TO USE HIS DEDUCTIVE POWERS...

QUICKLY— IF THIS WERE A REAL BODY INSTEAD OF "OSCAR THE DUMMY" YOU FOUND, HOW WOULD YOU KNOW HE'D BEEN MURDERED A SHORT WHILE AGO?

BY THE SODA— IT'S STILL FIZZING!





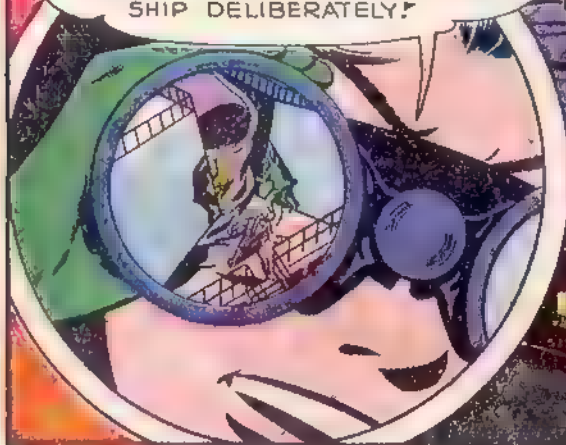
NEXT NIGHT... AS THE **BATPLANE** PATROLS THE SKIES...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THE VIEW?

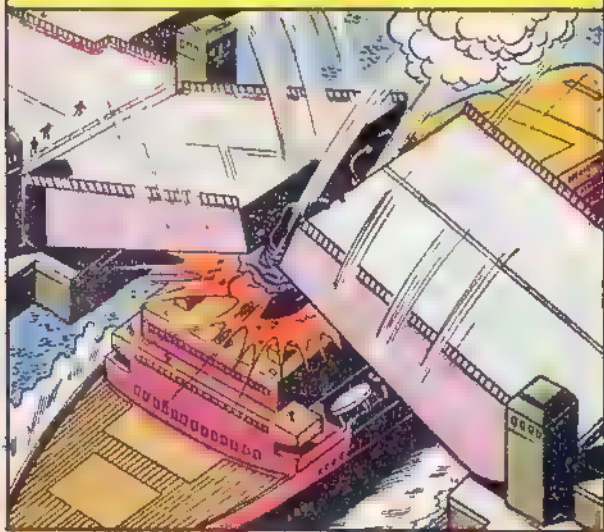
IT'S SWELL, **BATMAN!** I CAN EVEN SEE THE DRAWBRIDGE RISING TO LET A LINER GO THROUGH!



THE **YELLOW MASK MOB** AGAIN! THEY MUST'VE TAKEN OVER THE CONTROL TOWER AND HIT THAT SHIP DELIBERATELY!

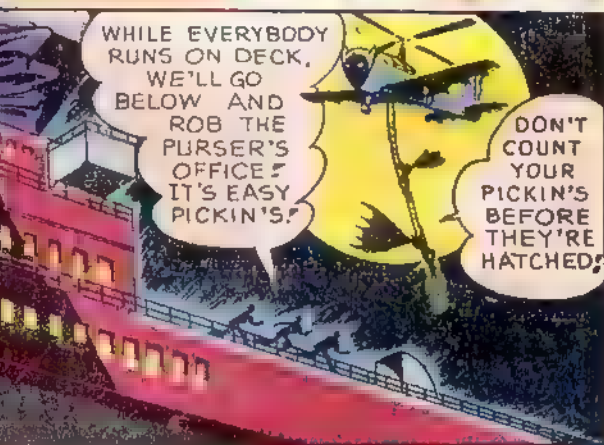


ABRUPTLY, THE LINER STAGGERS UNDER THE DRAWBRIDGE'S CRUSHING BLOW...



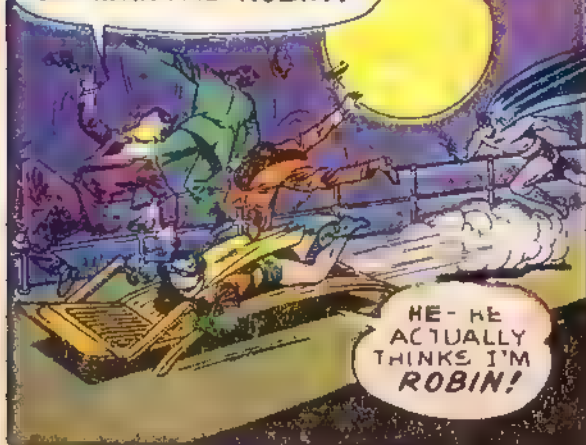
WHILE EVERYBODY RUNS ON DECK, WE'LL GO BELOW AND ROB THE PURSER'S OFFICE! IT'S EASY PICKIN'S!

DON'T COUNT YOUR PICKIN'S BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED!



ROBIN GRASPS A DECK CHAIR AND CATAPULTS ACROSS THE SLICK DECK!

BATMAN AND ROBIN!



HE- HE ACTUALLY THINKS I'M **ROBIN!**

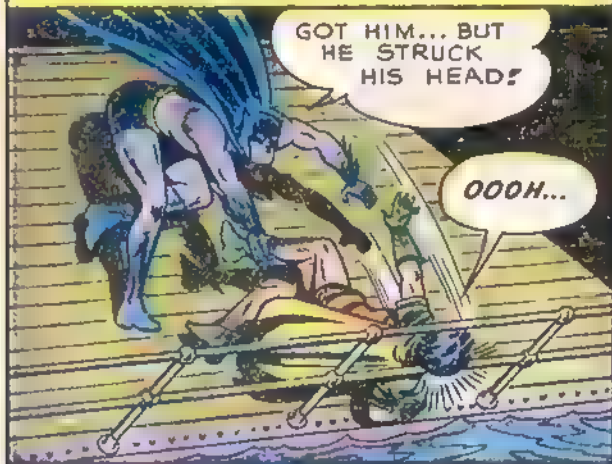
AS **BATMAN'S** FISTS FINISH THE FIGHT, THE CRIPPLED SHIP SUDDENLY LISTS SHARPLY AND...

ROBIN! WATCH YOURSELF!

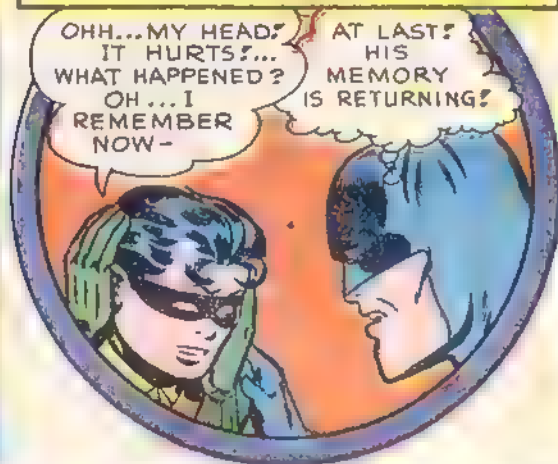
WHA...?



TOO LATE! **ROBIN** IS FLUNG HEAVILY AGAINST THE RAIL!

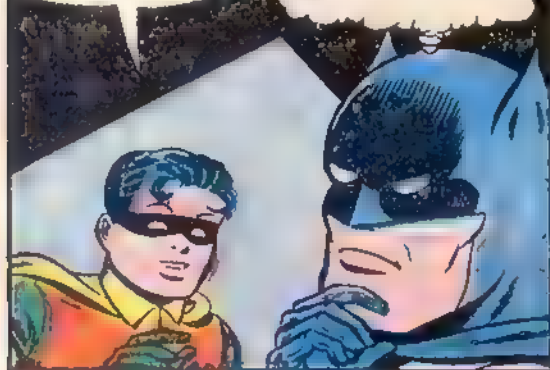


WHEN THE DAZED BOY REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

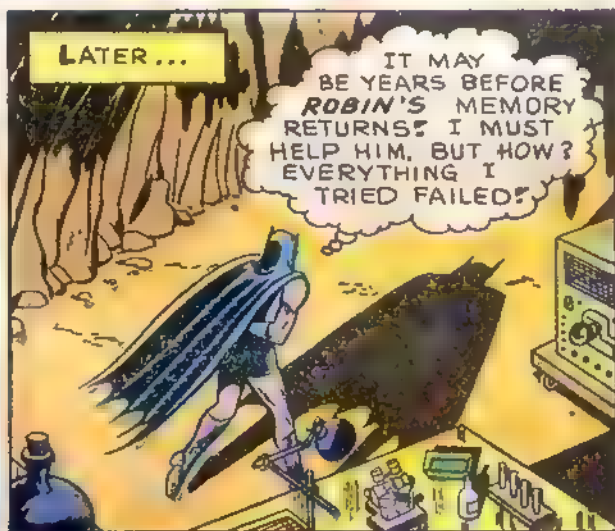


- SURE... I REMEMBER... THE SHIP LISTED AND I SLIPPED!

I'M WRONG AGAIN! I THOUGHT THAT CRACK ON HIS HEAD WOULD DO THE TRICK, BUT IT DIDN'T!



LATER...

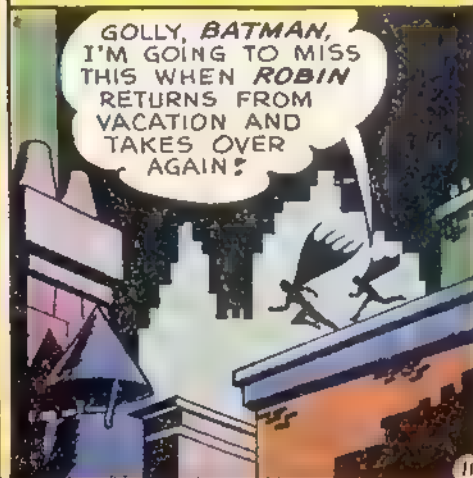


WAIT... I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IT'S A GREAT RISK, BUT I MUST CHANCE IT! IT'S MY **LAST HOPE!** LET ME SEE- I'LL NEED A STRONG NET...



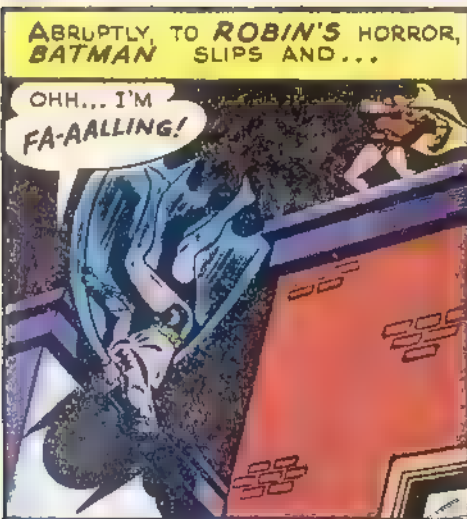
CAN YOU GUESS **BATMAN'S** PLAN?

NEXT NIGHT, AS THE CRIME-BUSTERS PATROL THE ROOFTOPS..



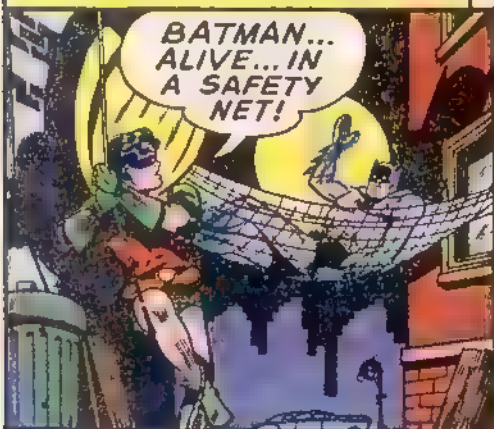
ABRUPTLY, TO **ROBIN'S** HORROR, **BATMAN** SLIPS AND...

OHH... I'M
FA-AALLING!

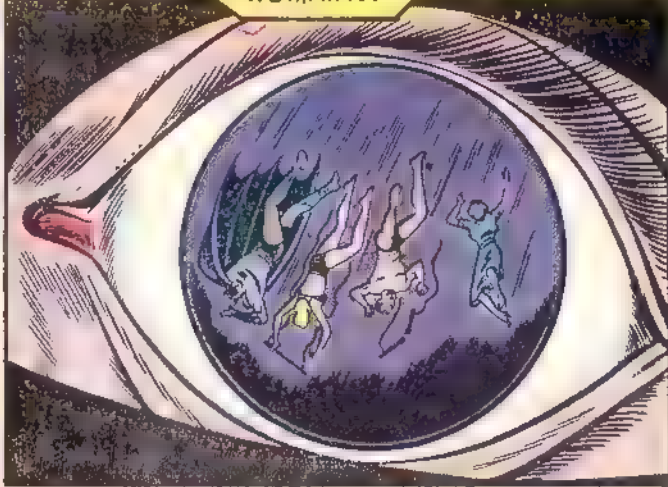


LOWERING HIMSELF QUICKLY TO THE GROUND, **ROBIN** IS ASTONISHED TO SEE...

**BATMAN...
ALIVE... IN
A SAFETY
NET!**



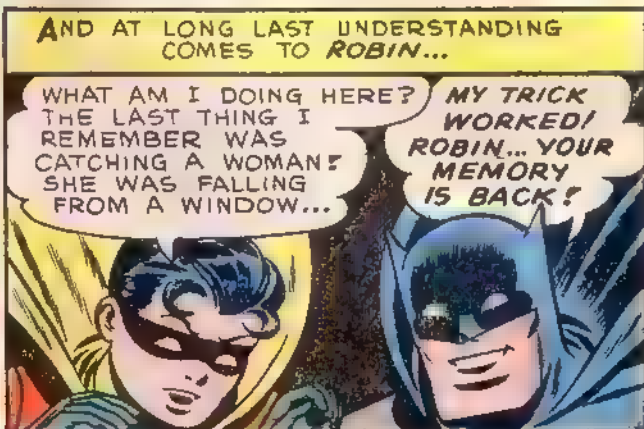
IN ONE FLEETING FRACTION OF A SECOND, **ROBIN** SEES IN HIS MIND'S EYE, OTHERS PLUNGING WITH **BATMAN**— HIS PARENTS AND A WOMAN... A STRANGE BUT FAMILIAR WOMAN...



AND AT LONG LAST UNDERSTANDING COMES TO **ROBIN**...

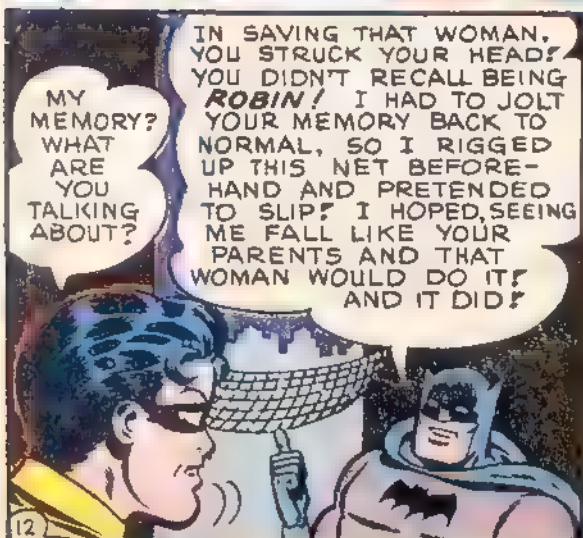
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
THE LAST THING I
REMEMBER WAS
CATCHING A WOMAN!
SHE WAS FALLING
FROM A WINDOW...

**MY TRICK
WORKED!
ROBIN... YOUR
MEMORY
IS BACK!**



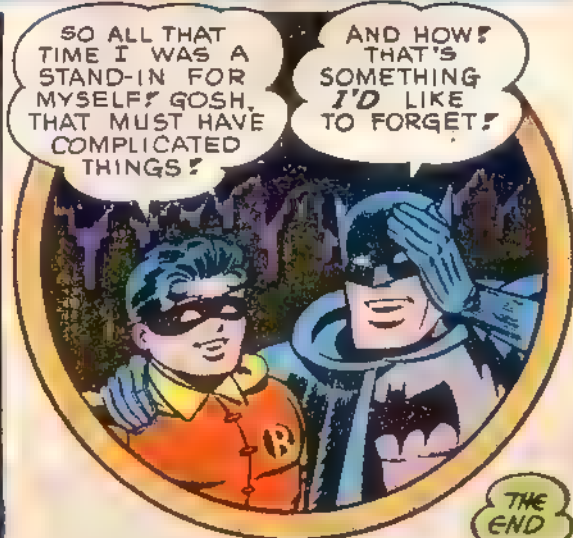
MY
MEMORY?
WHAT
ARE
YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

IN SAVING THAT WOMAN,
YOU STRUCK YOUR HEAD!
YOU DIDN'T RECALL BEING
ROBIN! I HAD TO JOLT
YOUR MEMORY BACK TO
NORMAL, SO I RIGGED
UP THIS NET BEFORE-
HAND AND PRETENDED
TO SLIP! I HOPED, SEEING
ME FALL LIKE YOUR
PARENTS AND THAT
WOMAN WOULD DO IT!
AND IT DID!



SO ALL THAT
TIME I WAS A
STAND-IN FOR
MYSELF? GOSH,
THAT MUST HAVE
COMPLICATED
THINGS?

AND HOW?
THAT'S
SOMETHING
I'D LIKE
TO FORGET!



THE
END

MORE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THRILLS IN **STAR SPANGLED COMICS**,
BATMAN, AND **WORLD'S FINEST COMICS**

Bazooka

THE ATOM
BUBBLE BOY
IN

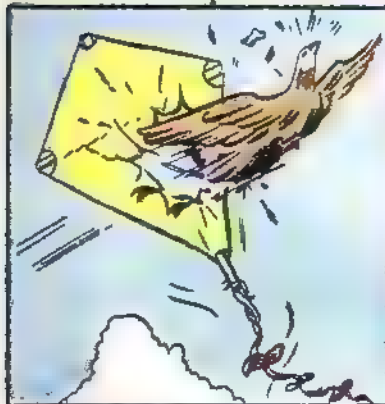
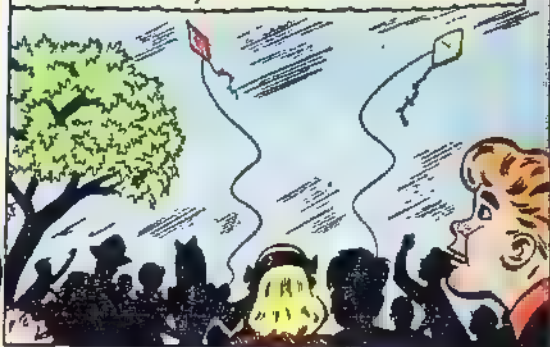
"HIGH AS A KITE"

Bazooka

THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF
TOPPS CHEWING GUM

IT'S THE FINAL EVENT OF THE NATIONAL
KITE CONTEST, BILLY FLICK VS.
PATSY BROWN, WHEN SUDDENLY...

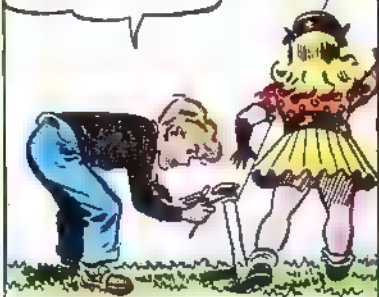


GEE, THAT PIGEON
MADE A HOLE IN
MY KITE, AND THERE'S
NO TIME TO FIX
IT... ONLY 30
SECONDS LEFT...

BUT IT'S
STILL
FLY-
ING!



I'VE GOT SOME TAPE!
I'LL FLY UP ON A
BAZOOKA BUBBLE
AND FIX IT!



LOOK, HE
GAVE ME
A COMIC
STRIP!

SURE, THERE'S ONE
IN EVERY PACKAGE
OF **BAZOOKA**!

AND 6
BIG CHEW
FOR 5¢
TOO!!



GOT TO
FIX IT
FAST!



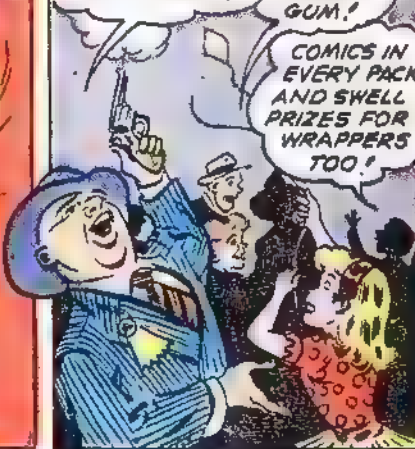
THERE! IT'S
FIXED! **AKOOZAB**
AND DOWN
I GO!



LOOK, PATSY'S
KITE IS HIGHER
THAN BILLY'S,
PATSY WINS!

WHAT A
BUBBLE BOY!
WHAT A
BUBBLE
GUM!

COMICS IN
EVERY PACK
AND SWELL
PRIZES FOR
WRAPPERS
TOO!



ARMY NAVY

COLLEGE BANNERS - ONLY 10¢

WITH A **BAZOOKA WRAPPER**

1800 COLLEGES TO CHOOSE FROM!
HERE ARE JUST A FEW!

U.C.L.A.	Minnesota
Ohio	Syracuse
Pennsylvania	Vanderbilt
Purdue	Alabama
Yale	Rice
Calgate	Illinois
Louisiana	Dartmouth
Northwestern	Columbia
Georgia Tech	Cornell

PUT 'EM ON YOUR WALL!
FLY 'EM FROM YOUR BIKE HANDLE!

Send name and address and name of college banner you want! Enclose a Bazooka wrapper and 10¢ (additional wrapper and dime for each additional banner). You'll receive your beautiful 3" x 13" felt banner in the college colors with official insignia. Write for: **BAZOOKA**, Box No. 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y.

GET AS MANY AS YOU
WANT! SEND A
**BAZOOKA WRAP-
PER AND A DIME
FOR EACH
BANNER!**

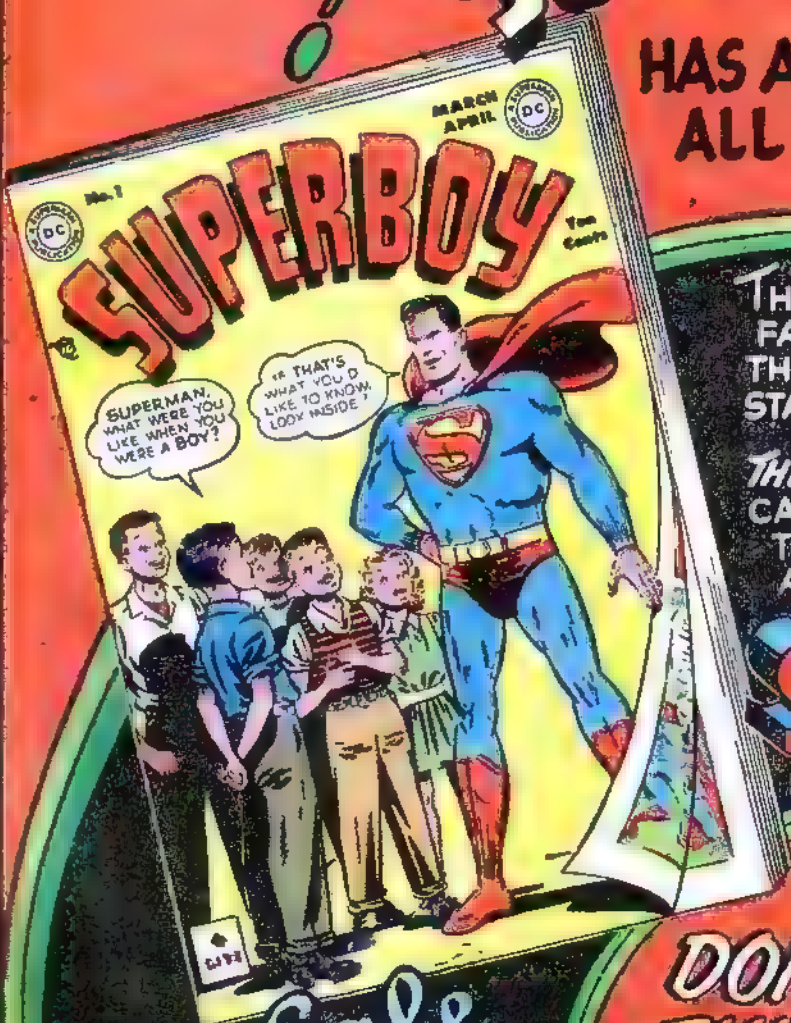


A BIG
HIT *in*
ADVENTURE
COMICS

—AND NOW

SUPERBOY

HAS A MAGAZINE
ALL HIS OWN!



THE MILLIONS OF
FANS WHO HAVE
THRILLED TO THE
STARTLING EXPLOITS
OF
THE MAN OF STEEL
CAN THRILL AGAIN
TO THE AMAZING
ADVENTURES OF

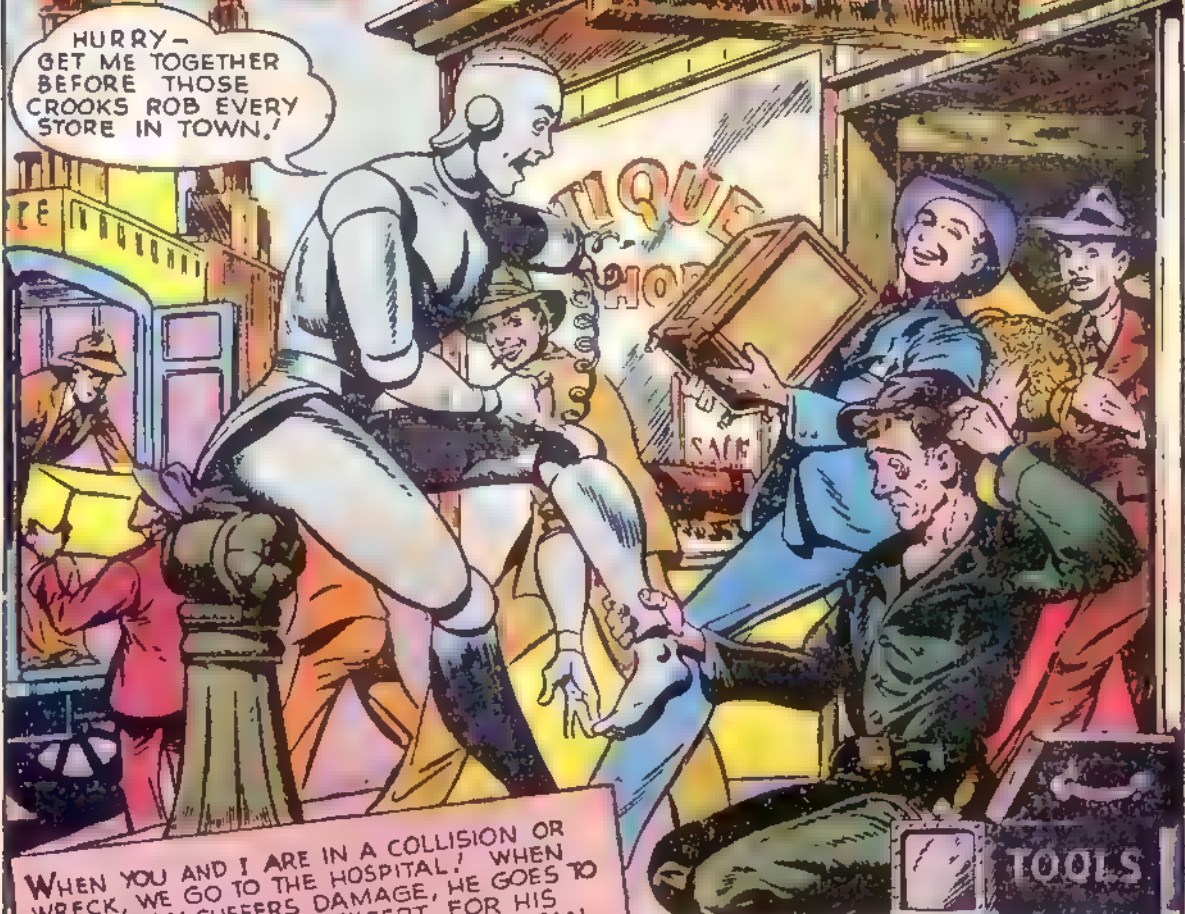
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE
WAS A BOY!

On Sale
Everywhere

DON'T MISS
THIS GREAT
FIRST ISSUE!

ROBOTMAN

HURRY—
GET ME TOGETHER
BEFORE THOSE
CROOKS ROB EVERY
STORE IN TOWN!

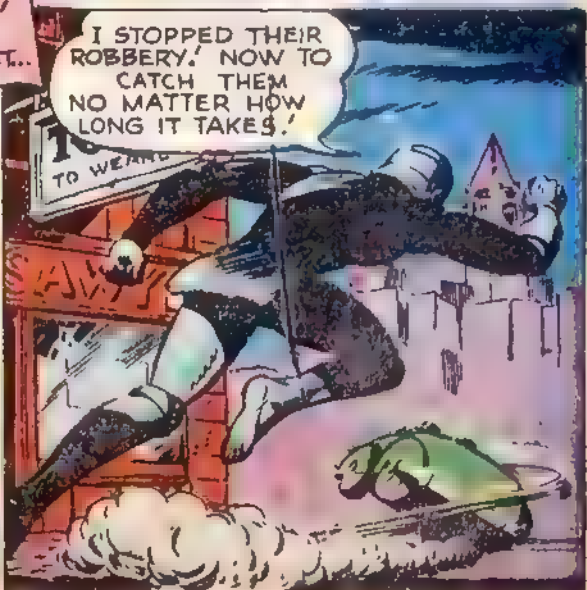


WHEN YOU AND I ARE IN A COLLISION OR
WRECK, WE GO TO THE HOSPITAL! WHEN
ROBOTMAN SUFFERS DAMAGE, HE GOES TO
—THE REPAIR SHOP! EXCEPT FOR HIS
HUMAN BRAIN, THE MAN OF METAL CAN
EASILY BE REPAIRED LIKE ANY MACHINE.
BUT THEREBY HANGS A TALE... WHEN
ROBOTMAN PURSUES AND WINS OUT AGAINST...
"THE SMASH-UP CRIMES!"

A CRIMINAL GANG SPEEDS AWAY FROM
THE CITY, IN THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT!

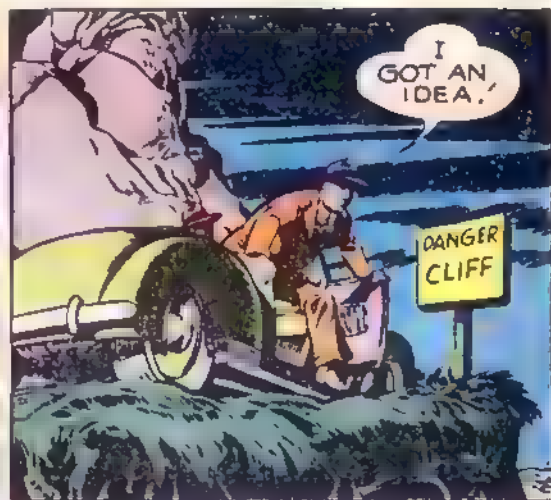
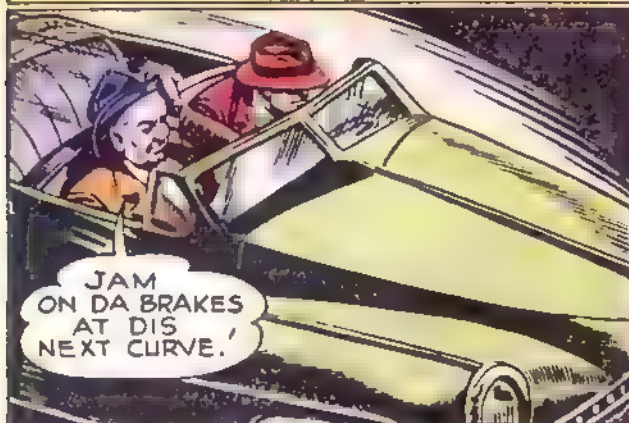


I STOPPED THEIR
ROBBERY! NOW TO
CATCH THEM
NO MATTER HOW
LONG IT TAKES!

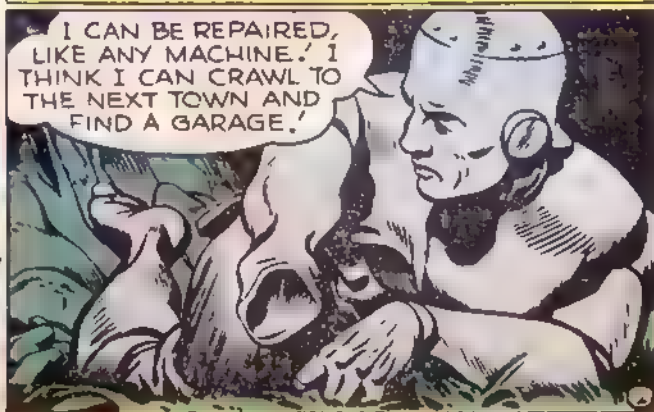


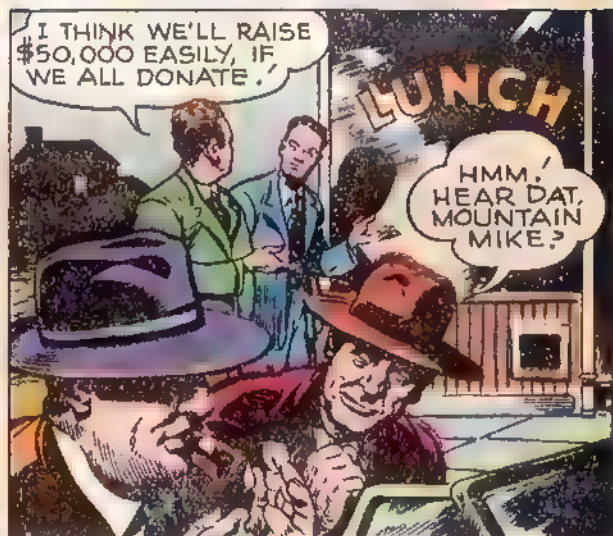
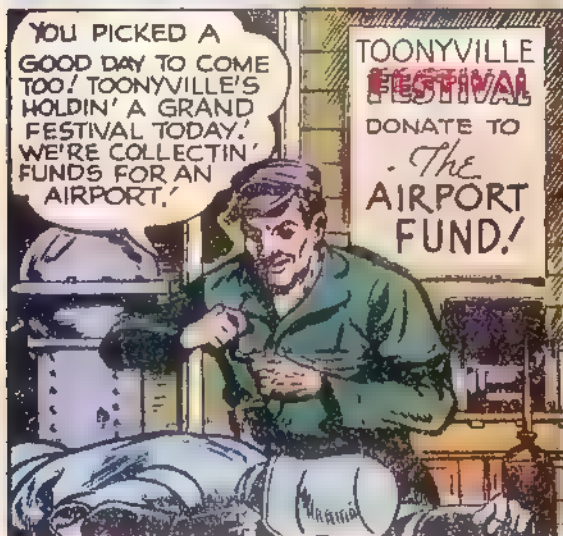


BUT MOUNTAIN MIKE, CRIME BOSS,
COMBINES BRAIN WITH BRAWN AND...



BUT THE FALL, FATAL TO ANY FLESH-AND-
BLOOD MAN, HAS NOT SOUNDED THE
DEATH KNEEL OF THE ROBOT CRIME-CRUSHER!

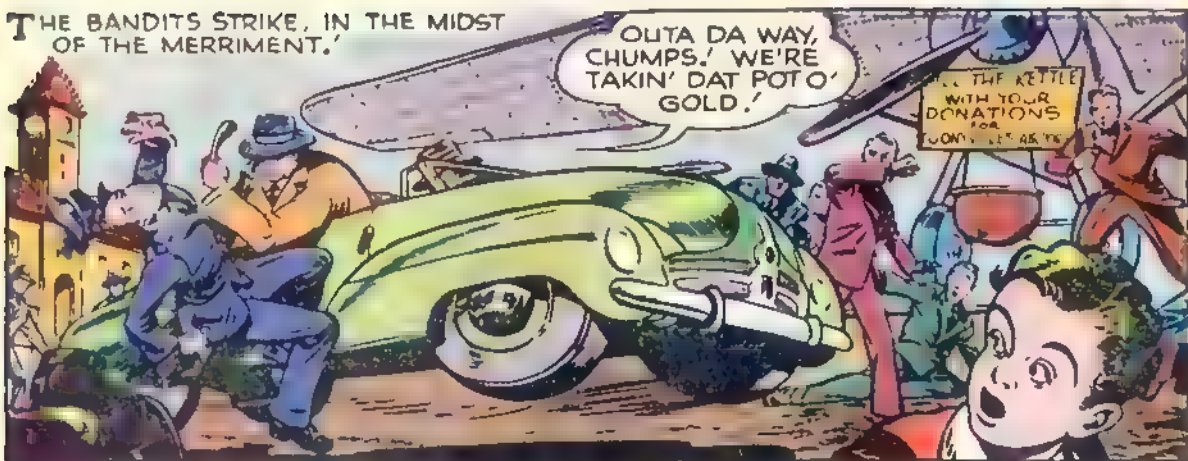




THE BANDITS STRIKE, IN THE MIDST OF THE MERRIMENT.

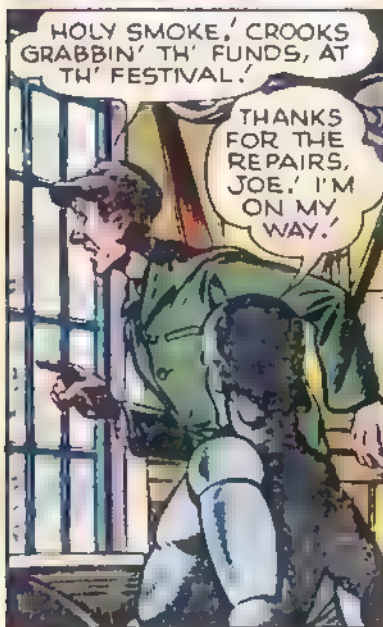
OUTA DA WAY, CHUMPS. WE'RE TAKIN' DAT POT O' GOLD.

THE KETTLE WITH YOUR DONATIONS FOR TONY'S LITTLE ASKE



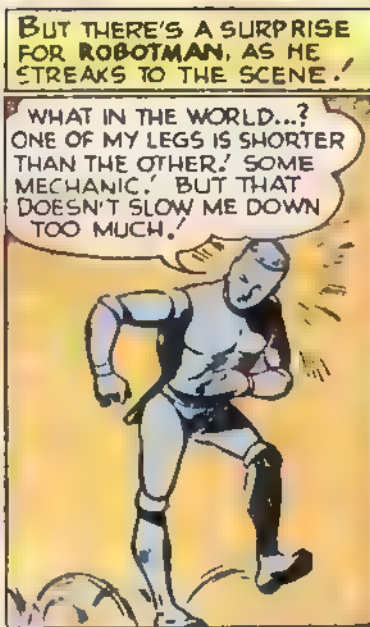
HOLY SMOKE, CROOKS GRABBIN' TH' FUNDS, AT TH' FESTIVAL.

THANKS FOR THE REPAIRS, JOE. I'M ON MY WAY.

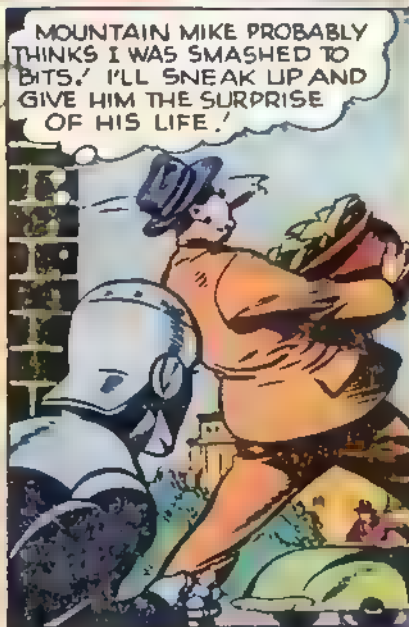


BUT THERE'S A SURPRISE FOR ROBOTMAN, AS HE STREAKS TO THE SCENE.

WHAT IN THE WORLD...? ONE OF MY LEGS IS SHORTER THAN THE OTHER. SOME MECHANIC. BUT THAT DOESN'T SLOW ME DOWN TOO MUCH.



MOUNTAIN MIKE PROBABLY THINKS I WAS SMASHED TO BITS. I'LL SNEAK UP AND GIVE HIM THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE.

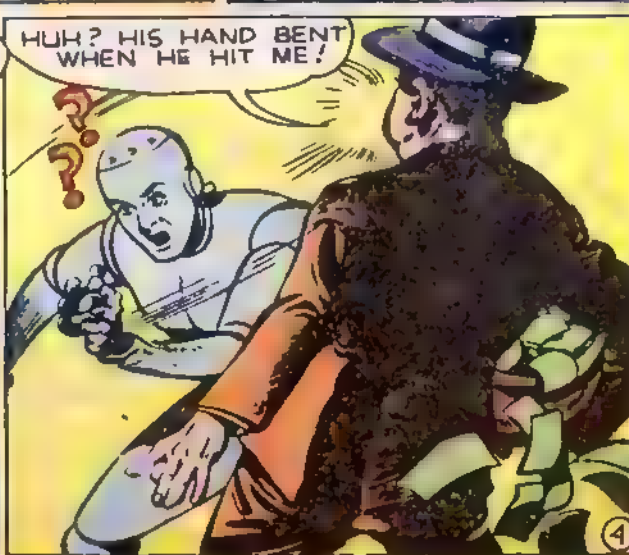


HUH? NOW A BELL RINGING INSIDE OF ME. WHAT DID THAT MECHANIC TAKE ME FOR... AN ALARM CLOCK?

ROBOTMAN!



HUH? HIS HAND BENT WHEN HE HIT ME!



ROBOTMAN MEETS SURPRISE AFTER SURPRISE, DUE TO THE "REPAIRS" OF JOE BLOE, "MASTER" MECHANIC.

JOE GAVE ME A RUBBER HAND, AND NOW MUSIC FROM MY EARS! WHEN HE RAN SHORT OF REPAIR PARTS, HE JUST GRABBED ANYTHING AT HAND!

IF ICE-CUBES COME OUT OF MY MOUTH, I'LL SCREAM... OMIGOSH! ELECTRIC SPARKS! HE CROSSED BARE WIRES INSIDE, TOO!

BUT DESPITE ALL HIS HANDICAPS, THE METAL MAN RECOVERS AND LEAPS TO THE ATTACK AGAIN.

YOU STILL WON'T GET AWAY!

LET'S GO!

THEN WORST OF ALL...

OIL SQUIRTING FROM MY EYES! CAN'T SEE...

HA! HA! GOODBYE, ROBOTMAN!

RING

THEY GOT AWAY! WAIT! I'LL GET MY HANDS ON THAT JOE BLOE! HE TURNED ME INTO A WALKING JUNKPILE!

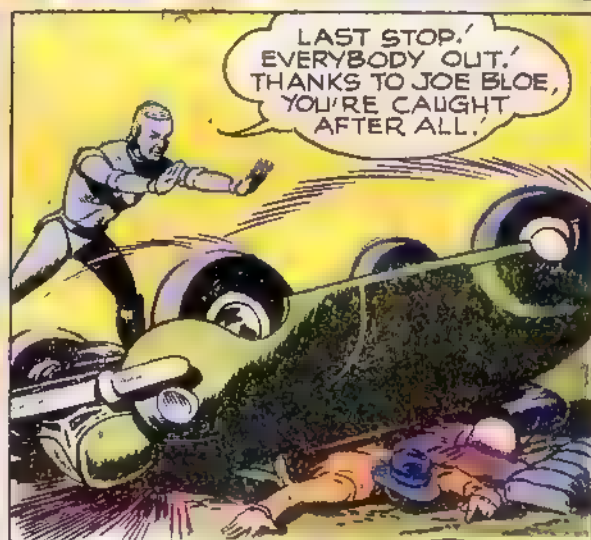
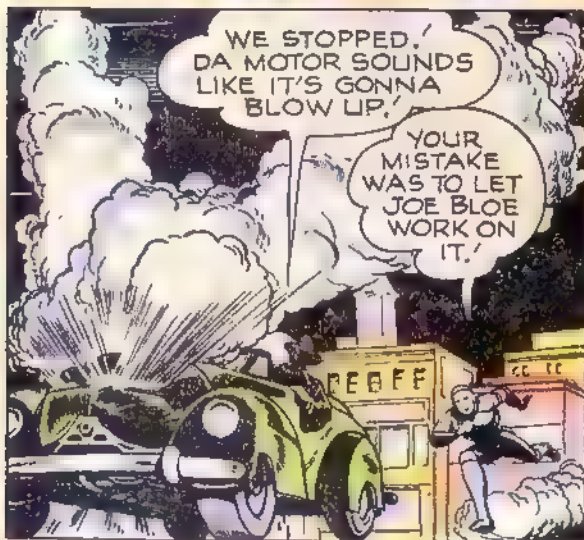
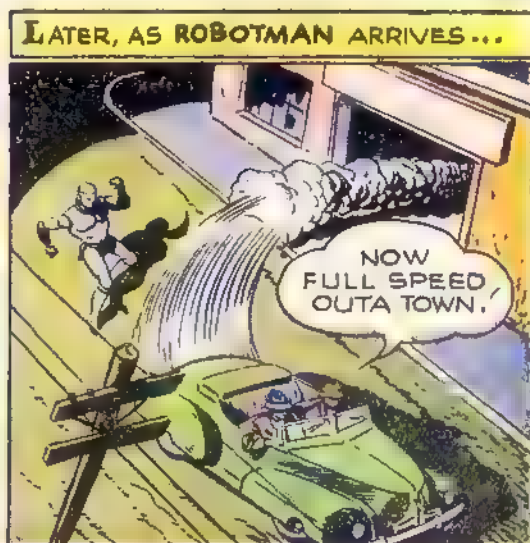
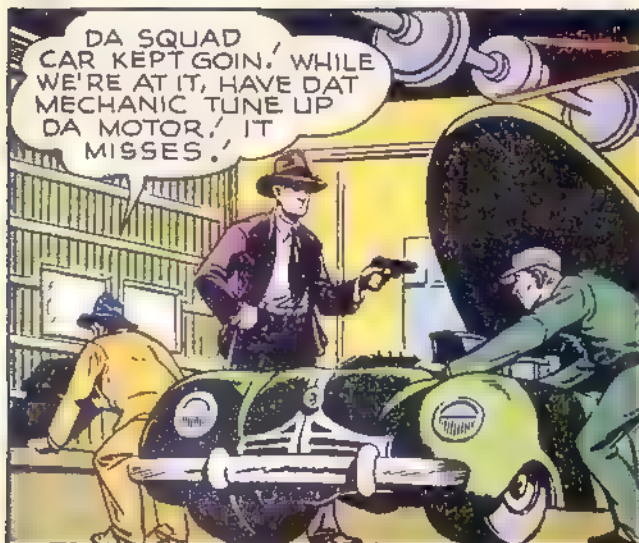
BUT THE BANDITS, HOTLY PURSUED BY A LOCAL SQUAD CAR, SEEK A TEMPORARY HAVEN...

INTO DIS GARAGE!

JOE BLOE'S GARAGE

USED CARS

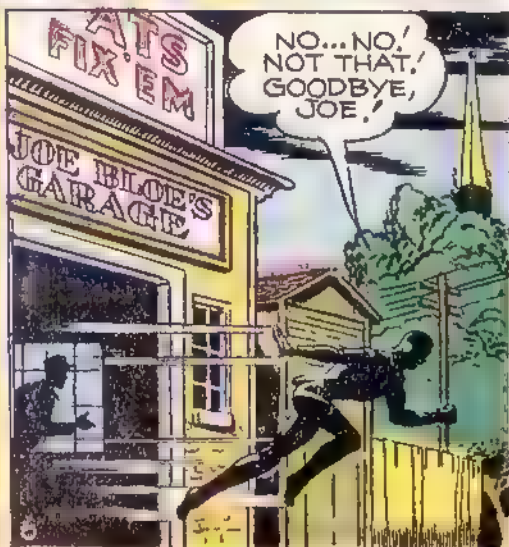
CAR PARTS



THE POLICE TAKE OVER AND ROBOTMAN'S JOB IS DONE,

BUT

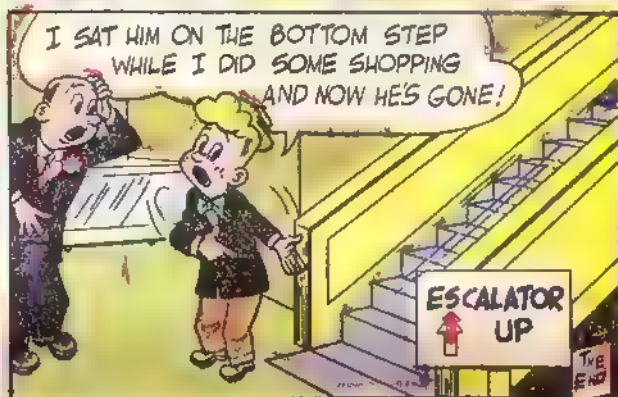
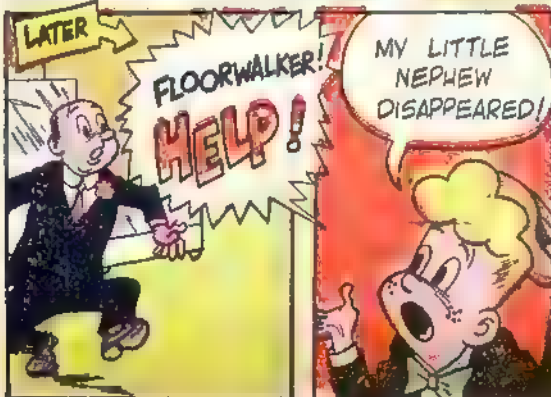
WHAT IS THIS?



SHORTY

HENRY BOOTH

NOW YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE FOR A FEW MINUTES! DON'T MOVE FROM THIS SPOT!

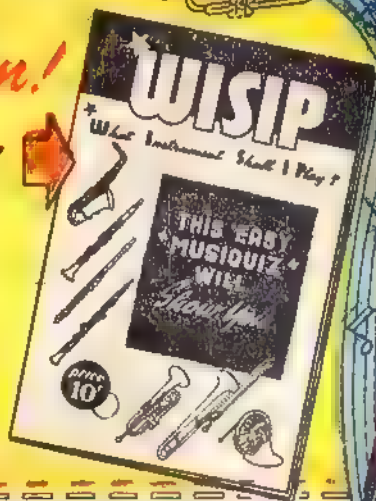


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SLAM BRADLEY

AND WHAT SIZE CROWN DOES YOUR MAJESTY WEAR?

BOW TO SHORTY, THE MIGHTY MONARCH... FOR THE MIGHTY MITE HAS BEEN GIVEN A THRONE! AS A ROYAL RULER, HE'S OUTPACED PARTNER SLAM BRADLEY... AND STEPPED INTO A MESS OF INTRIGUE! PERILS POP ALL AROUND, AND DANGER DOGS THE DETECTIVE DUO'S FOOTSTEPS... AS A NOBLE VILLAIN TRIES TO CROWN...

"HIS HIGHNESS KING SHORTY!"

I'LL BET HE NEVER EXPECTED TO BE CROWNED WITH THIS!

IN THE OFFICE OF SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY MORGAN, DETECTIVES...

NOT A CENT... BUT MAYBE WE CAN EAT THE WALLETS, SLAM! THEY SAY LEATHER TASTES GOOD... IF YOU'RE HUNGRY ENOUGH!

THERE MUST BE BETTER WAYS OF GETTING A MEAL! WISH WE COULD GET A CASE!

LET ME THINK...

EXCUSE IT PLEASE... YOU ARE SLAM BRADLEY, DETECTIVE... YES?



HOW YOU AND YOUR PARTNER WOULD LIKE TO LIVE LIKE KING? YES?

LIVE LIKE KINGS? THIS FELLOW MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM A BOOBY HATCH.

NOT SO! LET ME EXPLAIN... I AM PRIME MINISTER TO KING ABDUL... AND I SEE YOUR PICTURES IN PAPER...

THAT APPEARED LAST YEAR AFTER WE SOLVED A ROBBERY CASE!

QUITE YES! KING ABDUL NOW VISITING YOUR COUNTRY... MUST ATTEND BANQUETS, LISTEN TO SPEECHES... DOES NOT LIKE. WOULD LIKE TO HAVE A SUBSTITUTE APPEAR IN HIS PLACE...

LEAD ME TO THAT BANQUET.

WAIT A MINUTE... I'M HUNGRIER THAN YOU ARE!

SO WHAT? I'M MORE DIGNIFIED... I'D MAKE A BETTER KING...

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE... MAN TAKE KING ABDUL'S PLACE MUST LOOK LIKE HIM... FOOL PUBLIC!

THIS MAN PERFECT DOUBLE... SHORT LIKE ABDUL... HE TAKE ABDUL'S PLACE! I BRING HIM ROYAL ROBES!

I ALWAYS KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING ROYAL ABOUT ME.

HMM, IF YOU'RE A KING... GIVE ME A REPUBLIC!

LATER, AS SHORTY IS ATTIRED IN ALL HIS GLORY...

WATCH YOUR STEP, SHORT-SNORT... YOU'RE TRIPPING OVER YOUR DRESS!

YOUR MAJESTY SHORT SNORT, TO YOU... AND DON'T WORRY, I WON'T TRIP ANY MORE... I'LL LET YOU CARRY MY TRAIN!

PRESENTLY, AT A PUBLIC BANQUET... THE SUBSTITUTE KING MAKES A GRAND ENTRANCE...

DON'T DROP THAT, SLAVE... OR I'LL HAVE YOU EXECUTED!

HOW REGAL! HE ISN'T KING-SIZE... BUT HE'S EVERY INCH A KING!

BUT AS SHORTY GETS SET TO DIG IN...

VIII... THAT KNIFE WAS AIMED AT ME!

QUEER CUSTOMS THESE KINGS HAVE!

AH, LAMB... WATCH ME EAT THIS, SLAVE!

I'M WATCHING, YOUR MAJESTY...

I'M STARVING AND HE'S GLOATING... BUT I'LL GET MY REVENGE!

I FORGOT TO TELL YOU... THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO HATE THE KING... THEY MAY TRY TO KILL YOU!

FINE TIME TO TELL ME... IF I HAD KNOWN, I'D HAVE LET SLAM HAVE THE JOB!

SOMETIMES KINGS ARE POISONED BY THEIR FOOD... LET ME BE YOUR TASTER, YOUR MAJESTY!

BUT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT LAMB...

I'LL SAY THERE WASN'T! NOW TO TASTE THE NEXT COURSE!

BY JOVE... THE TASTER TASTED ALL THE MEAT... AND LEFT THE KING THE BONE!

AFTER THE BANQUET, THE PRIME MINISTER INTRODUCES SLAM AND SHORTY TO THE REAL KING!

HERE'S THE DOUBLE, YOUR MAJESTY... HE MADE A DRAMATIC APPEARANCE AT BANQUET.

SO DID A KNIFE! IT'S DANGEROUS, BEING A KING!

HOW TRUE! MY COUSIN, DULAB, HATES ME... IF I AM OUT OF WAY, HE WILL BE KING! THAT'S WHY I ALLOW NO WEAPONS TO BE BROUGHT HERE!

HE THINKS I'M YOU... HE'LL TRY TO KILL ME!

I ABDICATE! I RESIGN! I QUIT!

NOT SO FAST... FIRST, YOU MUST TAKE KING ABDUL'S PLACE AT WEIGHING-IN CEREMONY!

THUS, SHORTLY...

THE KING MATCHES HIS WEIGHT WITH GOLD AND JEWELS... THEN GIVES TREASURE TO CHARITY!

I'M SO GENEROUS, IT HURTS!

THERE WE ARE... ABOUT \$5,000,000 WORTH OF STUFF!

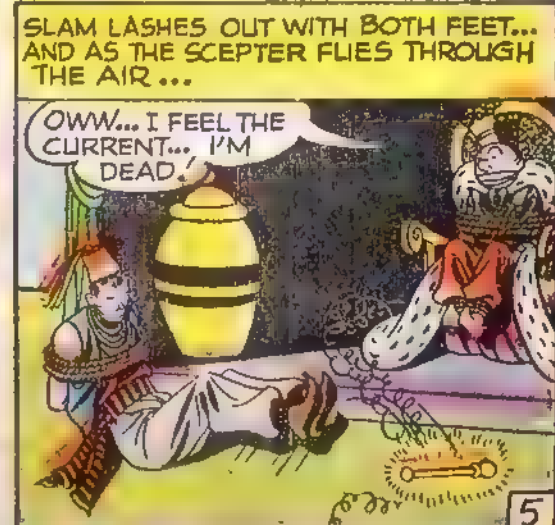
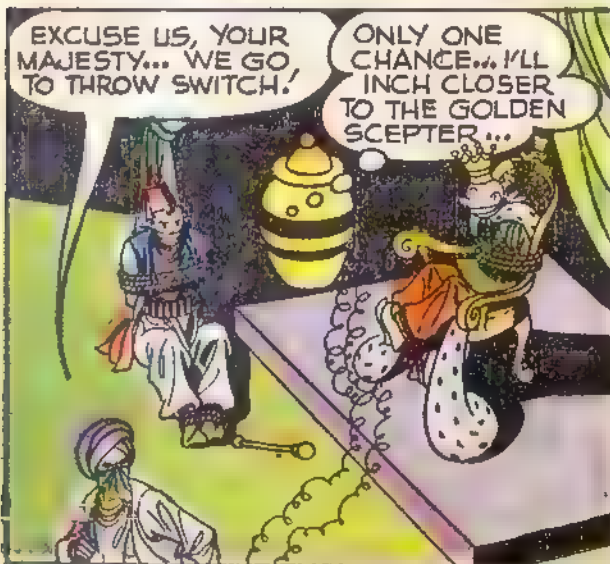
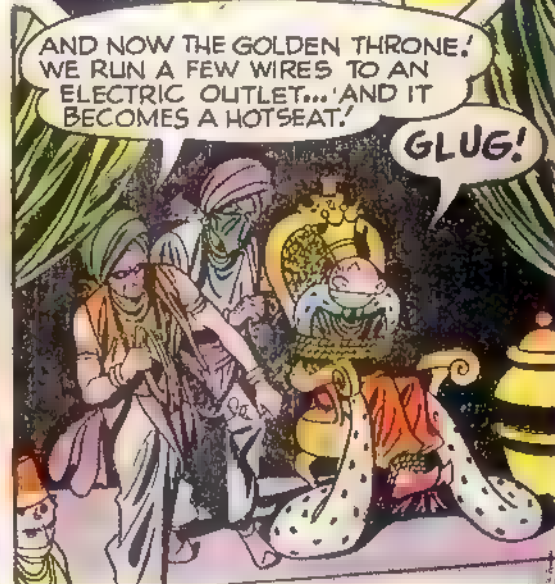
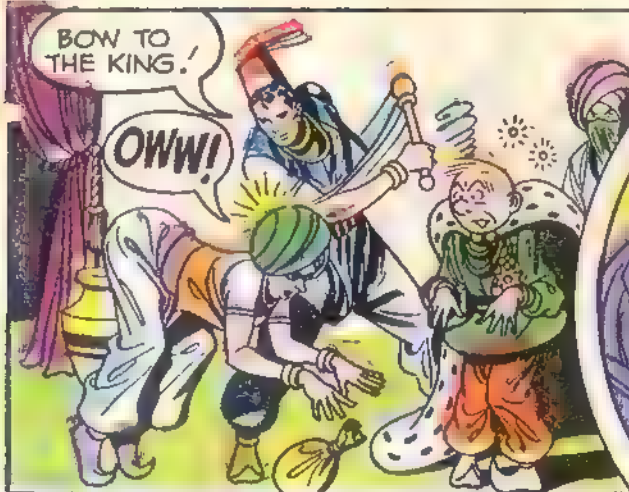
A MERE TRIFLE... I GIVE MORE THAN THAT AS A TIP TO MY WAITER!

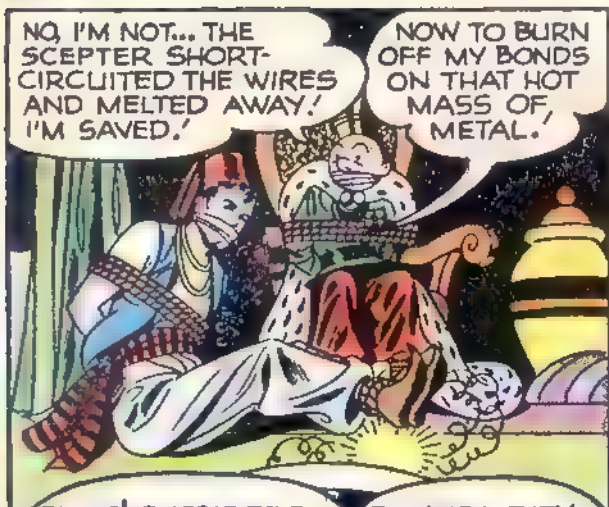
BUT AS THE SUBSTITUTE KING RETURNS TO THE ROYAL DWELLING...

THIS BAG OF GOLD IS AS GOOD AS A LEAD PIPE!

HEY... HAVE SOME RESPECT FOR ROYALTY!

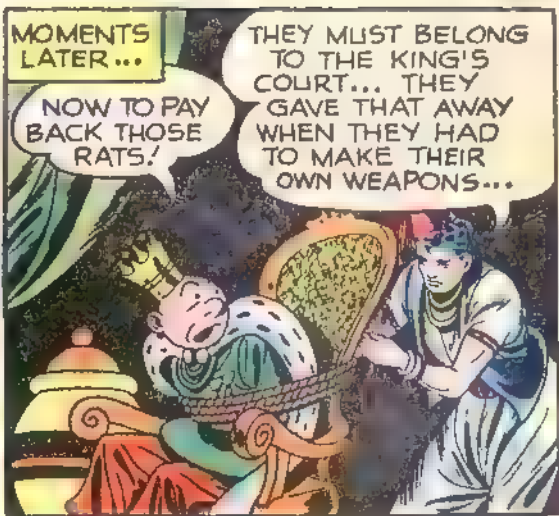
ARGH!





NO, I'M NOT... THE SCEPTER SHORT-CIRCUITED THE WIRES AND MELTED AWAY! I'M SAVED!

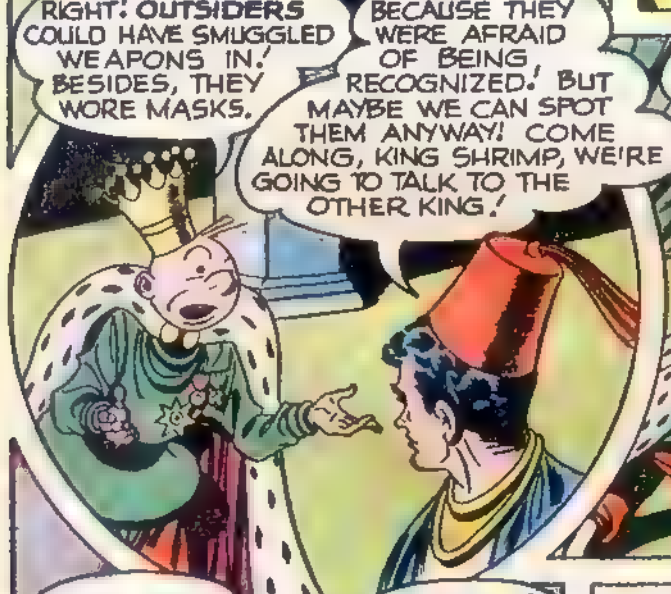
NOW TO BURN OFF MY BONDS ON THAT HOT MASS OF METAL.



MOMENTS LATER...

NOW TO PAY BACK THOSE RATS!

THEY MUST BELONG TO THE KING'S COURT... THEY GAVE THAT AWAY WHEN THEY HAD TO MAKE THEIR OWN WEAPONS...

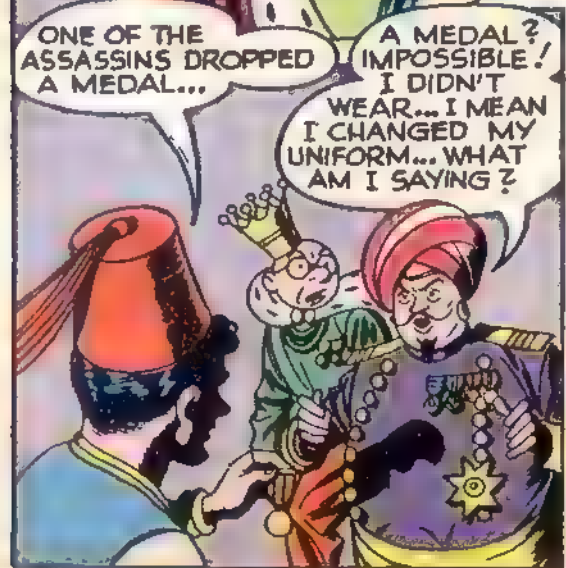


RIGHT! OUTSIDERS COULD HAVE SMUGGLED WEAPONS IN! BESIDES, THEY WORE MASKS.

BECAUSE THEY WERE AFRAID OF BEING RECOGNIZED! BUT MAYBE WE CAN SPOT THEM ANYWAY! COME ALONG, KING SHRIMP, WE'RE GOING TO TALK TO THE OTHER KING!

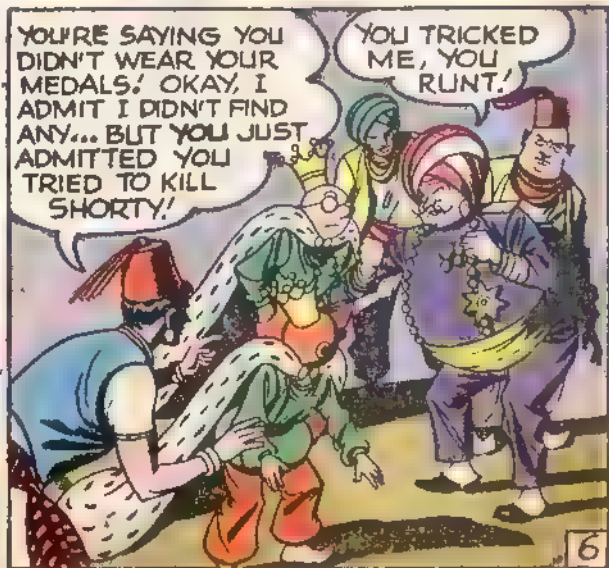
SOMEBODY TRIED TO ASSASSINATE YOUR SUBSTITUTE, YOUR MAJ.! HE AND HIS PAL GOT AWAY... BUT LEFT A CLUE!

A CLUE? QUICK, WHAT IS IT?



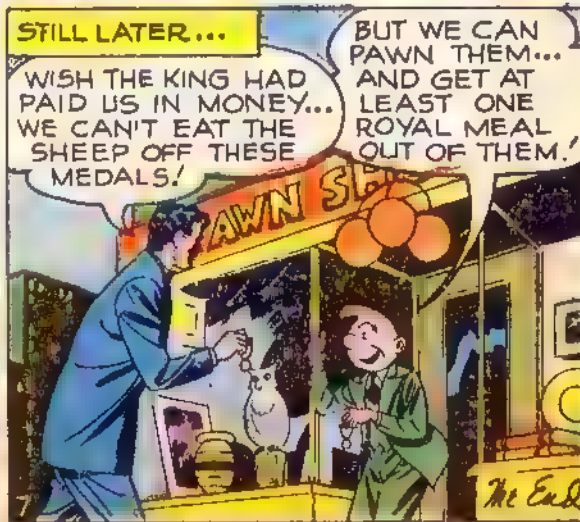
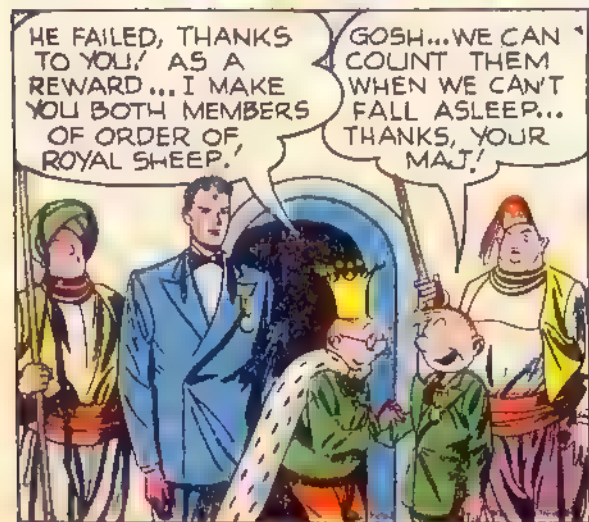
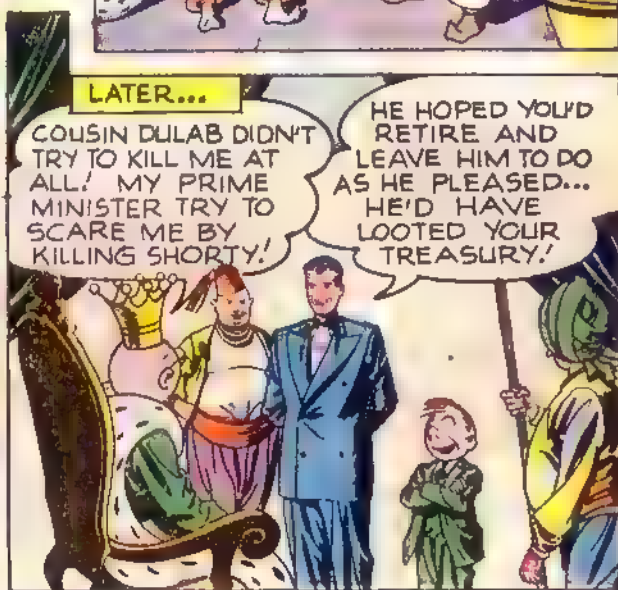
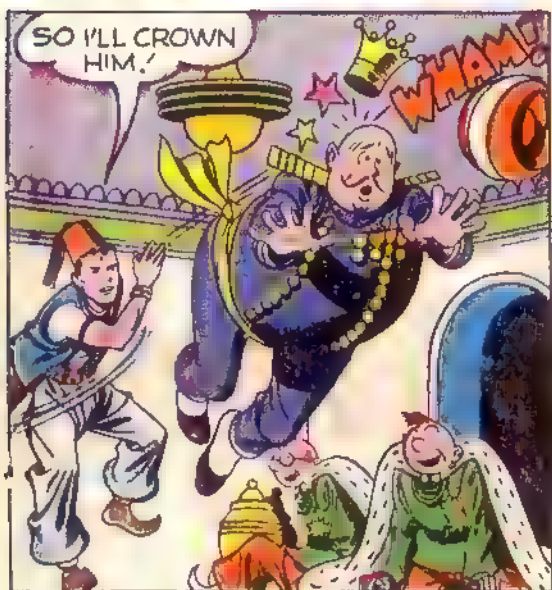
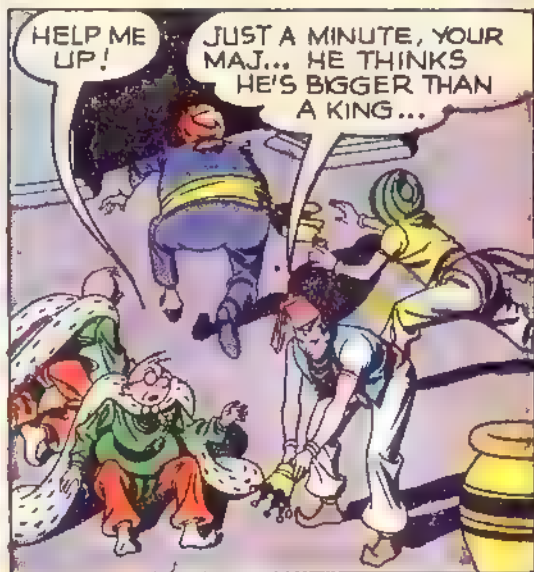
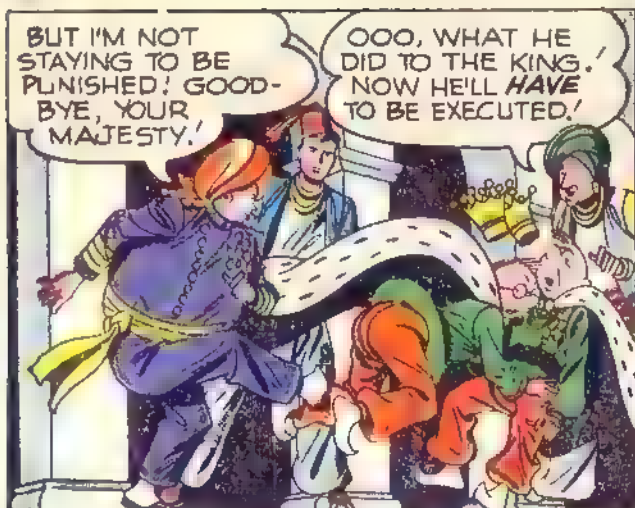
ONE OF THE ASSASSINS DROPPED A MEDAL...

A MEDAL? IMPOSSIBLE! I DIDN'T WEAR... I MEAN I CHANGED MY UNIFORM... WHAT AM I SAYING?

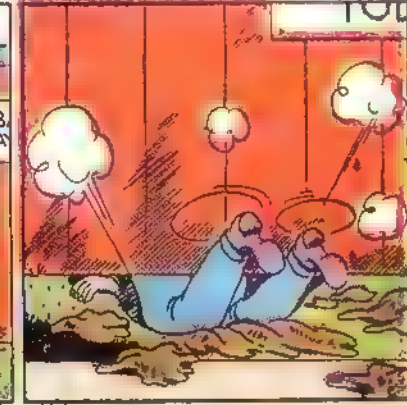
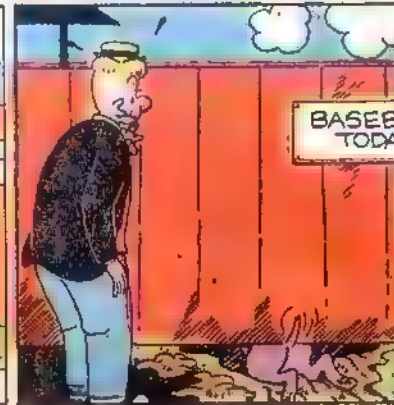


YOU'RE SAYING YOU DIDN'T WEAR YOUR MEDALS! OKAY, I ADMIT I DIDN'T FIND ANY... BUT YOU JUST ADMITTED YOU TRIED TO KILL SHORTY!

YOU TRICKED ME, YOU RUNT!



DAFFY & DOODLE

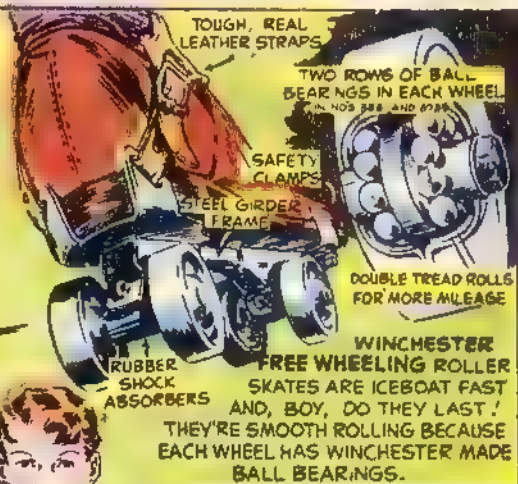


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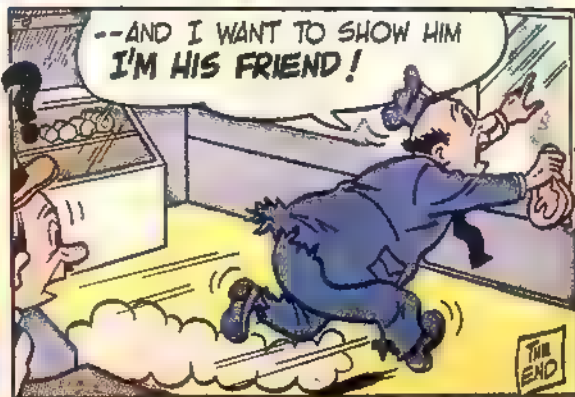
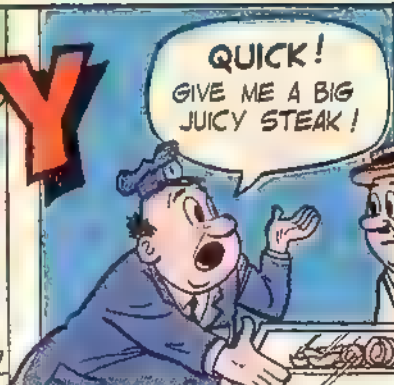
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Shorty

THAT DOG IS STILL STUCK IN THE WINDOW. HE'S BEEN THERE FOR WEEKS!

FOR SALE

HERRY GOLTNOFF

NOBODY TO CARE FOR HIM -- OR TAKE HIM FOR A WALK!

MISTER, I'D LIKE TO BUY THAT DOG IN THE WINDOW! HOW MUCH?

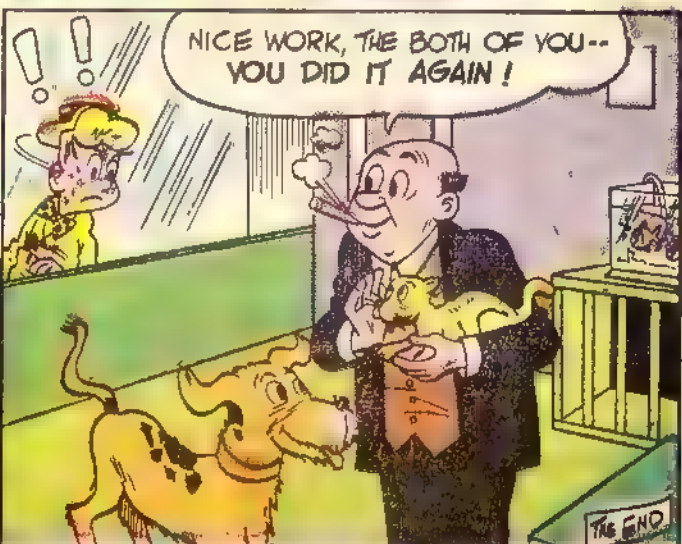
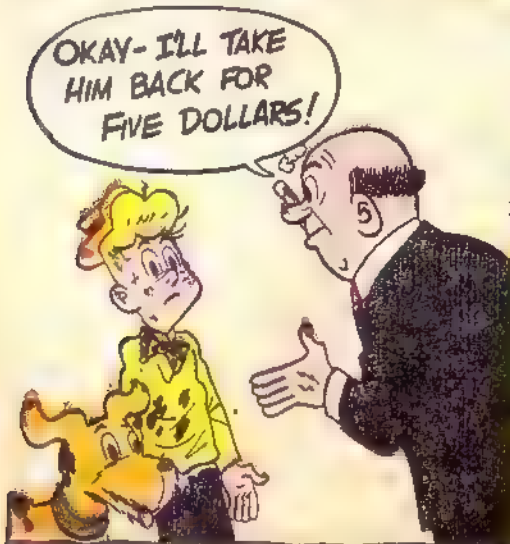
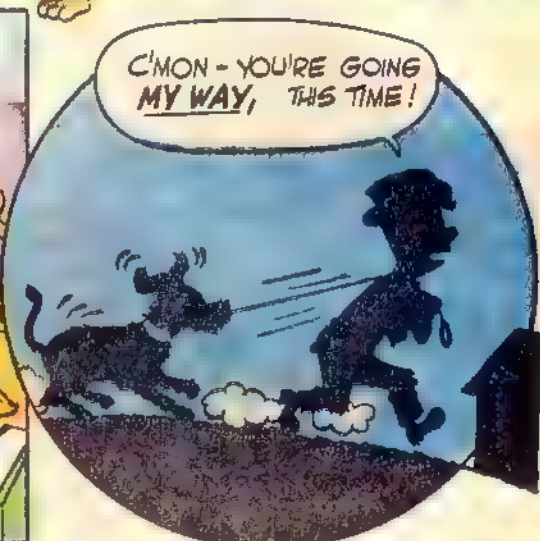
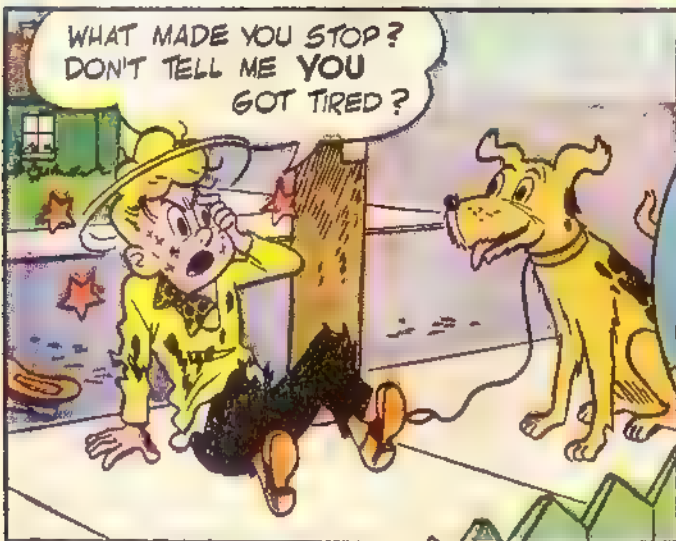
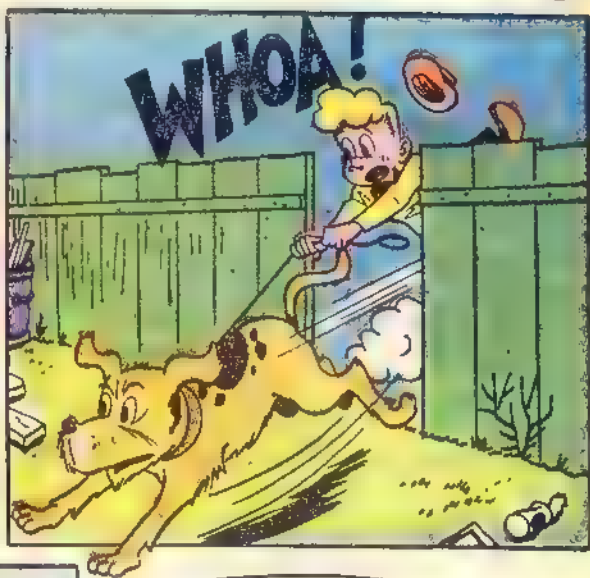
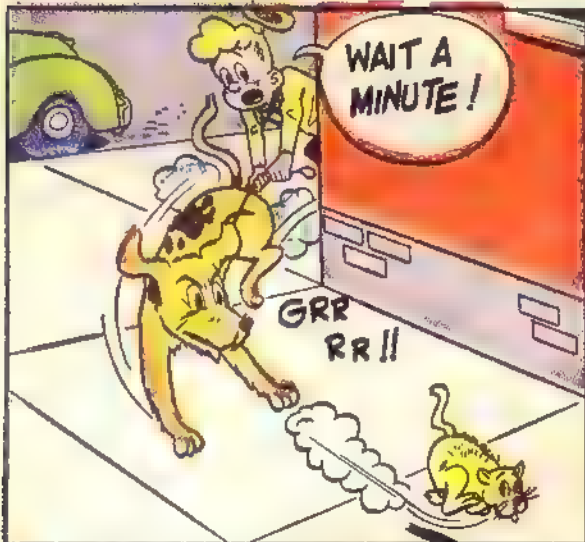
TEN BUCKS!

LOOK HOW HIS FACE LIT UP AS SOON AS HE SMELLED THE FRESH AIR!

HEY! WE'RE GOING THIS WAY!

GRR

HSSSS





WE are very matter of fact about mechanical progress in our twentieth century. An airplane flying high above us in the sky, a submarine below the ocean depths, giant telescopes and fleets of motor cars hardly cause us a moment's reflection on how these things came to be after ages of experimentation and progress.

The next time you see a picture of a great ocean liner which, incidentally, looks more like a mammoth hotel than a ship these days, you may like to think back on that liner's ancestors—a long line of ships that go so far back into time, we can only guess at how the first man conquered the element, water.

The Cavemen probably watched sticks and logs floating downstream on rivers. Ancient island tribesmen saw pieces of wood being washed ashore on their beaches. If those logs floated, why not try to straddle them? And thus, the first means of water transportation came about. Awkward, to be sure, but a first step in navigation.

Then, one of the brighter members of a tribe decided that a log would be more comfortable and sea worthy if it were hollowed out. These dugouts, as they came to be called, were made by building fires along the top side of huge logs, and then scraping the charred wood away with sharp stones or clam shells, until all but the ends of the logs were hollowed out. The result was a sort of log canoe, blunt on both ends, heavy, and still unwieldy.

These dugouts were anything but ideal as

a means of braving the deep. However, they represented a vast improvement over mere logs. In them, men could carry weapons and supplies and explore their neighboring territories by means of waterways.

But those ancient boat-builders didn't stop at their first crude attempts. Like men today, they wanted improvement—more speed, greater efficiency, and roomier vessels. So they kept on scraping their long canoes or dugouts thinner and thinner. They pointed the ends to cut the water with more ease. They then changed from using their hands as paddles to pushing with long poles. Next, they discarded poles for paddles, such as we have today on row-boats. This meant that they could travel over deep water. With poles, there always had to be a bottom that could be touched.

Our own American Indians came along with the frame and bark canoe. This was an answer to lighter craft and had probably been developed for centuries before the Indian canoe as we know it. It was a precarious craft at best, and one run-in with a rock, or a swift descent over treacherous rapids, and that was the end of the canoe and probably of its owner!

After frame and bark canoes came more logs—but now they were bound together in any desired length and width. After being lashed firmly together, they were covered with bark or skins, well smeared with pitch to make them water-tight, and thus were made buoyant and seaworthy.

Some of these seafarers were eighty feet long and manned by as many as twenty paddlers. Archaeologists have found remains of such craft in diggings in ancient river beds.

And right then trouble stepped in and spoiled the whole picture! Builders started turning out boats that were *too* big! The light framework and skin and bark covering couldn't support the loads. But the boat builders kept trying. They wanted larger boats and they wanted them strong and sturdy.

You might say the problem took the form of a battle between men and boats. There were countless wrecks and disasters. It seemed that man would have to give in and limit the length of framework watercraft to eighty or a hundred feet forever.

It would have been a bitter pill to swallow. Man had progressed from plain logs to hollowed-out logs, to frame boats—and now he was stuck. When forward progress is blocked, it's often a good idea to go back and start all over again. And that's just what those olden time inventors did. They returned to logs to solve their problem. But this time they used the logs for lumber—stout heavy beams for framework, and solid planks to cover the sides.

These were the first real ships. Strong and sea-worthy, they were as long as 200 feet, carrying crews of 100 men and heavy cargoes of trade goods and cattle. Propelling these large craft by paddle was out of the question. Oars took the place of paddles. As ships grew larger, oars grew longer, often requiring two or three men on each of a ship's fifty to eighty oars.

Noble-looking and gallant indeed were these imposing ships of that day. The rhythmic, hissing sweep of their rows of mighty oars was a thing to inspire awe and respect.

But they were failures!

From the standpoint of cool-headed marine engineering, ships had again run into an obstacle. It was this: Oars could not furnish enough power to propel still larger ships on long and stormy voyages. The answer was sails.

Sails had long been known as a source of power, perhaps even the caveman in the dug-out spread a crude skin to take advantage of a favorable breeze. But it was not until ships outgrew oars as a means of propulsion that mariners turned to sailing in all-out seriousness.

Mastering the wind was a slow process, and when authentic records of ships found their way to the pages of history in 3000 B.C., sailing was still a rather hit-and-miss proposition. But from then on up until around 200 B.C., the Phoenicians and the Greeks more or less perfected the art, until their gay and many-colored sails adorned the ports and waterways of all the world of that time.

And for over two thousand years nothing more of real importance occurred in ship structure. The invention of the compass and the discovery that the world was round increased exploration and the shipping trade; ships grew still larger and men mastered completely the art of sailing. But ships still were made of wood and still used sails.

Then, in our own time, the shipping industry received a tremendous shock!

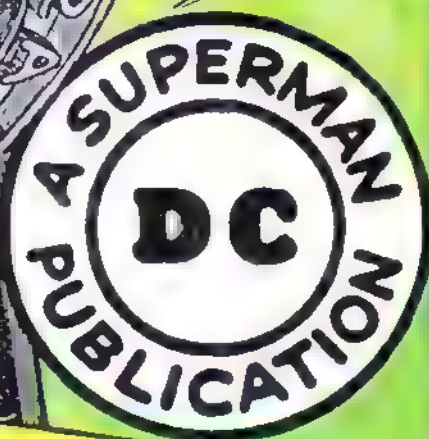
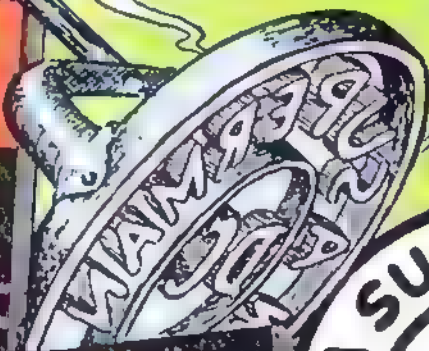
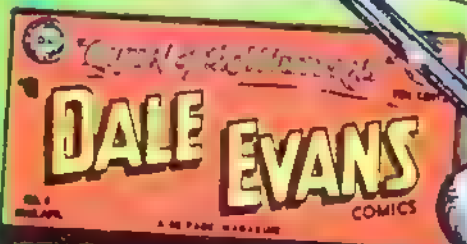
A few men here and there got the idea that ships could be propelled by paddlewheels harnessed to a steam engine. Of course the plan was called ridiculous.

But we all know what happened. In 1807 Robert Fulton demonstrated the first successful steamboat—and shipbuilding was again on its way to greater miracles of construction than man had ever dreamed of!

Practical "dreams" became realities. The screw propeller was one of them. A ship made of iron (and later of steel) was another. Then came fuel oil, streamlining, gasoline engines, and a thousand other innovations and perfections, all leading up to our mighty ocean liners, the vast "floating hotels" of today. Time alone will reveal the surprises embodied in the vast possibilities of ships.

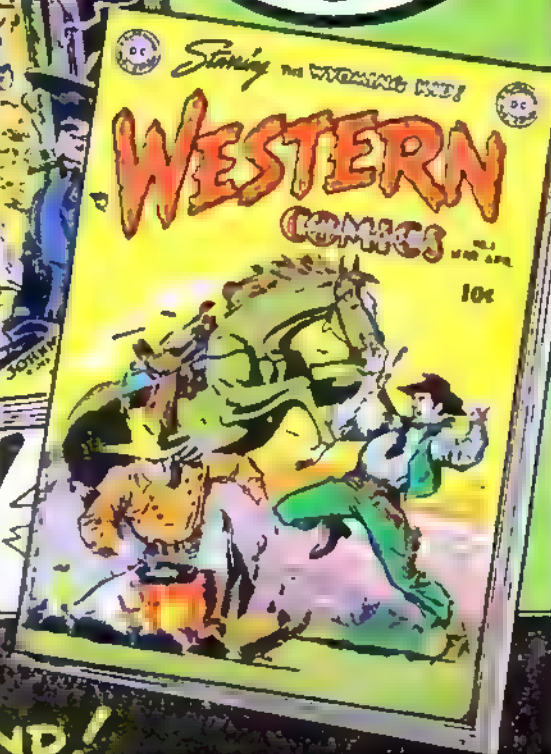
But don't feel too bad for the poor caveman in his frail canoe of that dim long-ago past. The canoe you used on your last vacation wasn't much different from that of your hairy pre-historic brother!

**YOU'LL FIND THIS
SURE-FIRE
BRAND**



**ON
THESE
SURE-
FIRE**

**WESTERN
WINNERS!**



**ASK FOR THESE
MAGAZINES AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!**

GOY COMMANDOS

Confession

My name is Pat Fall... I dealt myself a fistful of aces in the biggest game of them all... and I sat back waiting to rake in the chips. But no matter how close you play it to your chest, brother, there's always a catch... some guy comes along and thumps you! That's what happened to me when I became an....

"Undercover Gangster!"

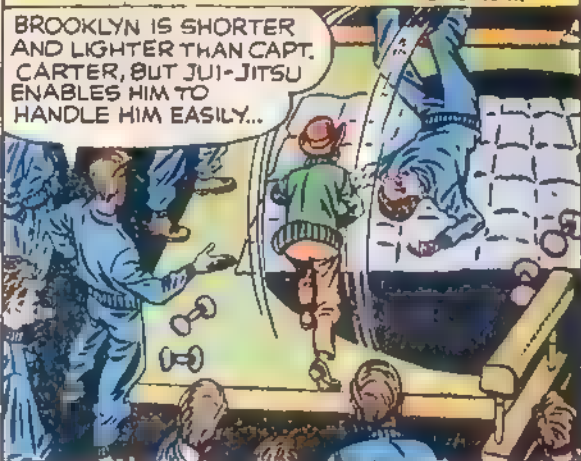
HOLD IT... ONE OF YOU OFFICERS IS A CROOK! ONE OF YOU IS A DISGRACE TO THE UNIFORM!

POLICE SHOOTING RANGE

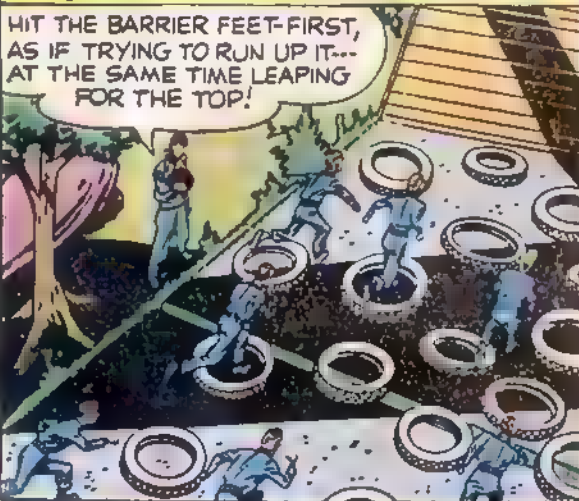
AMONG THE SEVERAL HUNDRED APPLICANTS FOR THE POLICE FORCE IN AUGUST, 1948, WAS A MAN NAMED PAT FALL...



PAT FALL WAS ACCEPTED, AND DAYS LATER BEGAN HIS TRAINING UNDER THE BOY COMMANDOS, WHO SERVED AS GUEST INSTRUCTORS...



The RIGOROUS OBSTACLE COURSE..



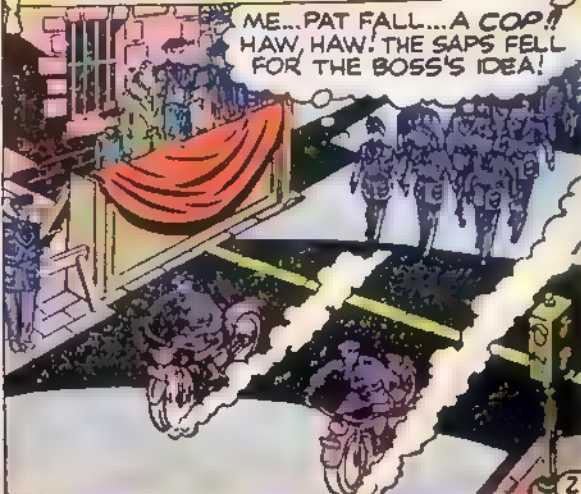
TEX DEMONSTRATED PISTOL SHOOTING...



AFTER MONTHS OF PHYSICAL, MENTAL AND WRITTEN TESTS, INEPT CANDIDATES WERE WEEDED OUT, OTHERS CONTINUED TO TRAIN, UNTIL ONE DAY...



THEN THE PARADE OF THE ROOKIES...

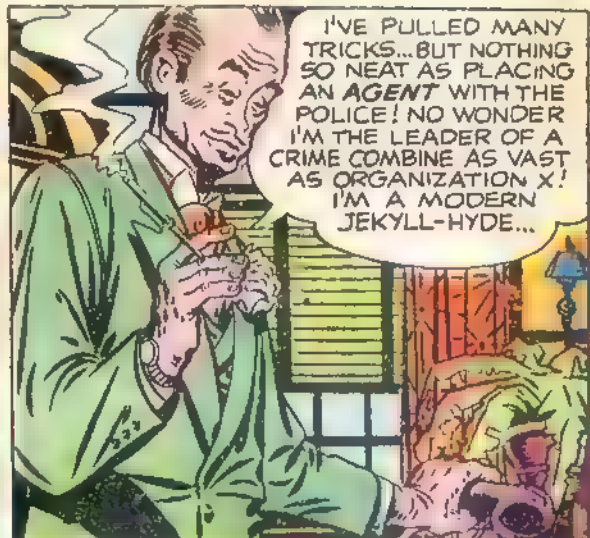


SOON AFTER, PAT FALL WENT TO BELLOW'S DRUG STORE AT 28TH STREET AND DIALED AN UNLISTED NUMBER---

I'M IN, BOSS! TIN BADGE, SERVICE GUN AND SCOUT SUIT. I'M A COPPER!! I MADE IT!



EXCELLENT! NOW WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME! I'M MOVING MY OFFICE AGAIN TO PREVENT THE POLICE FROM SPOTTING IT!



I'VE PULLED MANY TRICKS...BUT NOTHING SO NEAT AS PLACING AN AGENT WITH THE POLICE! NO WONDER I'M THE LEADER OF A CRIME COMBINE AS VAST AS ORGANIZATION X! I'M A MODERN JEKYLL-HYDE...

"...A NOTED PHILANTHROPIST..."

YOUR GIFT, SIR, WILL FINANCE A NEW BUILDING FOR THE ORPHANAGE!



FAWNING IDIOT! FOR EVERY PENNY I DONATE, I POCKET THOUSANDS OF STOLEN DOLLARS!



"...A FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW..GENIUS OF ORGANIZATION X..."

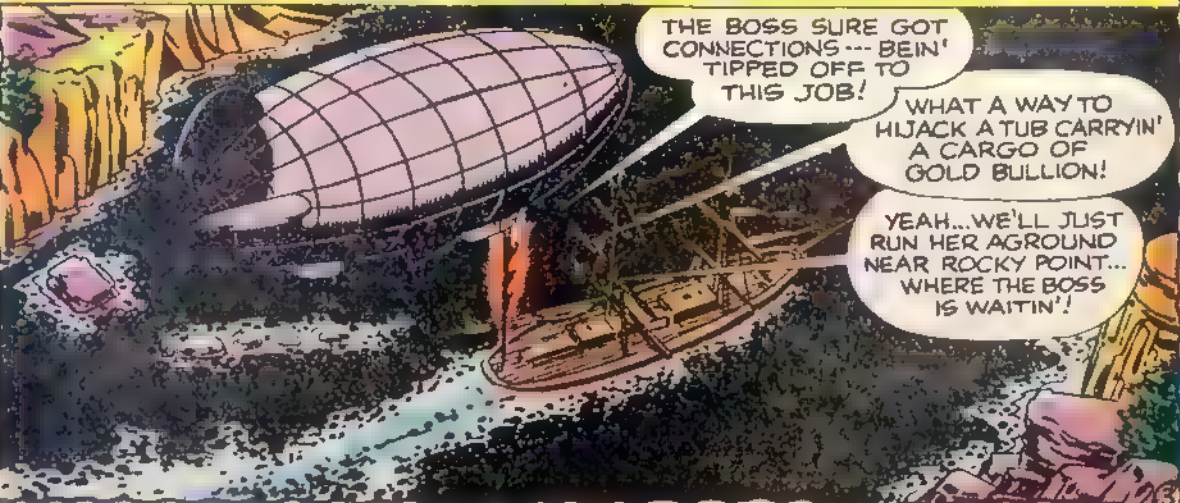
BIG AL IS TRYING TO RUN THE COAST BUSINESS WITHOUT ME! REMOVE HIM AND HIS DOUBLE-CROSSING CREW!



SURE, BOSS! I'LL WIRE THE 'FRISCO MOB! IT'S AS GOOD AS DONE!



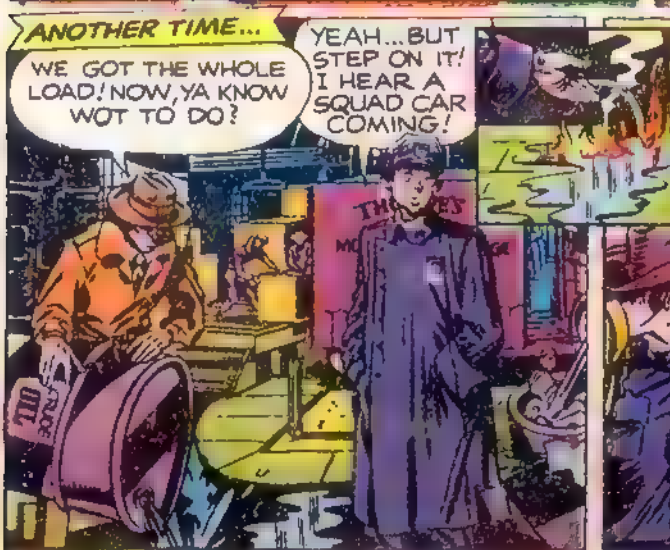
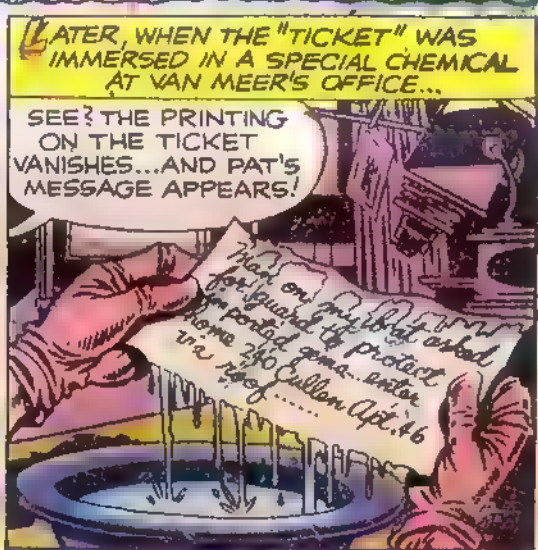
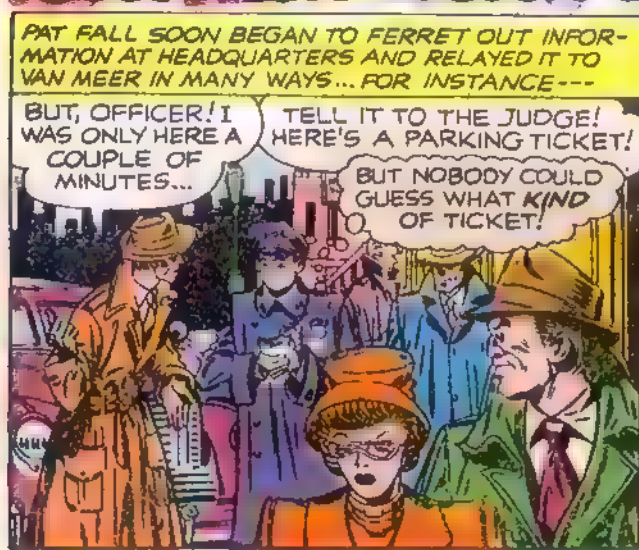
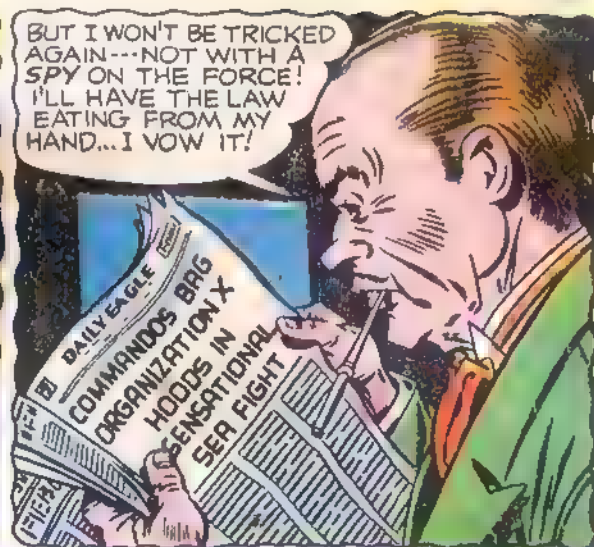
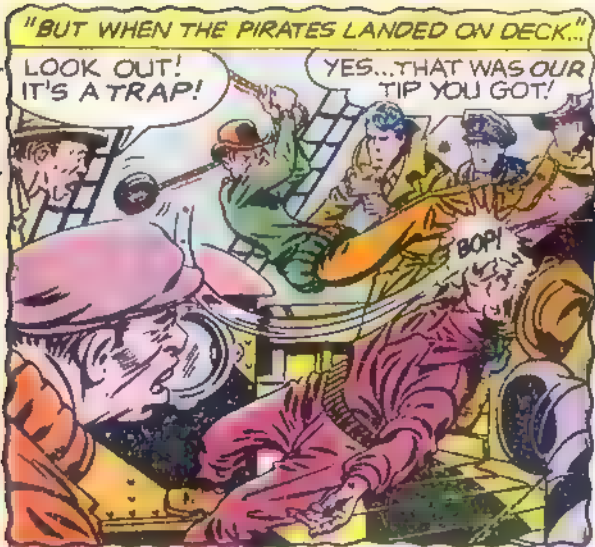
"...YET, ONCE I NEARLY WALKED INTO A DISASTROUS TRAP..."



THE BOSS SURE GOT CONNECTIONS --- BEIN' TIPPED OFF TO THIS JOB!

WHAT A WAY TO HIJACK A TUB CARRYIN' A CARGO OF GOLD BULLION!

YEAH...WE'LL JUST RUN HER AGROUND NEAR ROCKY POINT... WHERE THE BOSS IS WAITIN'!





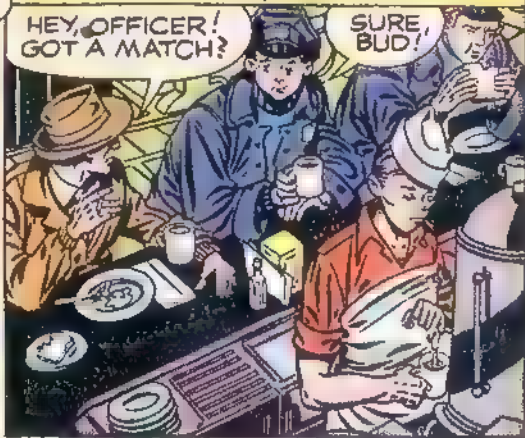
I GUESS I SHOULD'VE SHOT IT OUT WITH 'EM BEFORE I CALLED THE PRECINCT FOR A SQUAD CAR! IT WAS MY FAULT THEY GOT AWAY!

NO IT WASN'T, PAT... YOU DID WHAT YOU THOUGHT RIGHT!

MANY CLEVER DEVICES WERE USED BY ORGANIZATION X TO SMUGGLE UNDERWORLD MESSAGES TO PAT FALL, SUCH AS---

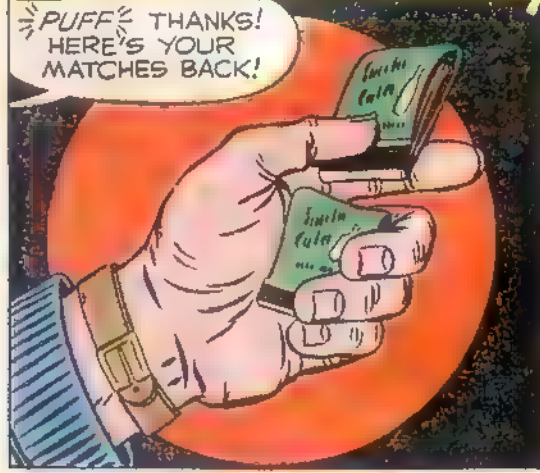
HEY, OFFICER! GOT A MATCH?

SURE, BUD!



THE MAN PALMED THE MATCHES AND SLIPPED HIM A DIFFERENT BOOK...

PUFF! THANKS! HERE'S YOUR MATCHES BACK!



Then...WHEN PAT FALL WAS ALONE...

NOW TO SPLIT THIS MATCH, AND---



COME TO YACHT TONIGHT

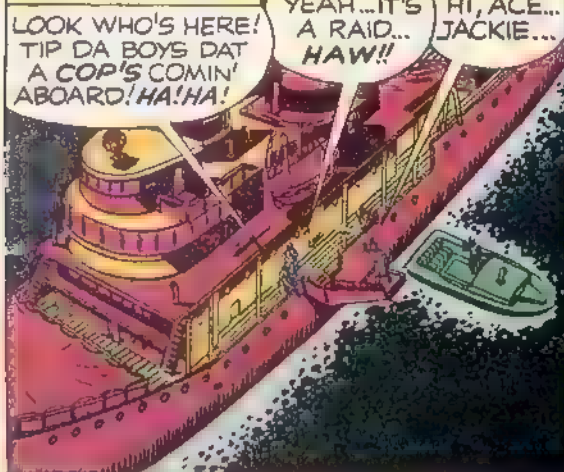


THAT NIGHT...OFF A REMOTE SPOT ON THE BAY SHORE...

LOOK WHO'S HERE! TIP DA BOYS DAT A COP'S COMIN' ABOARD! HA!HA!

YEAH...IT'S A RAID... HAW!!

HI, ACE... JACKIE...



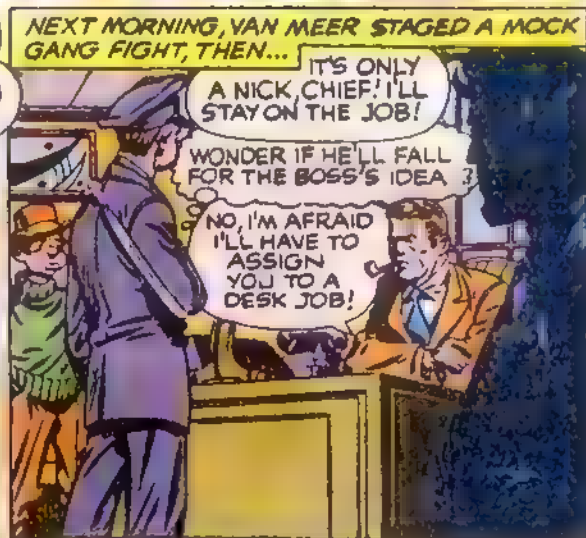
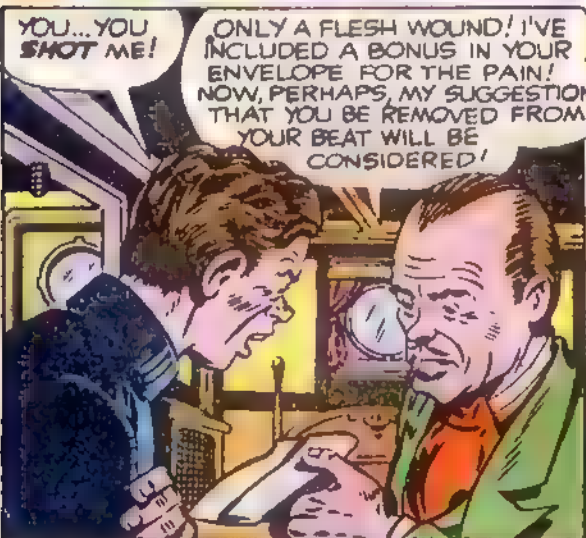
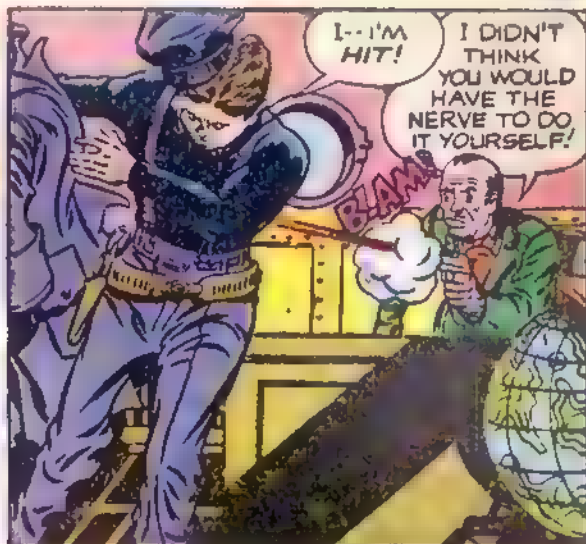
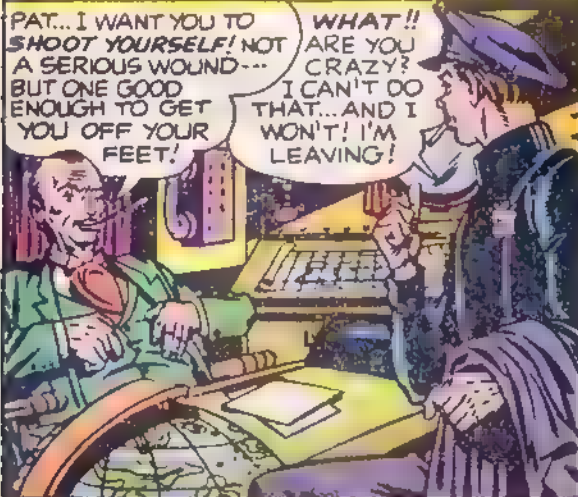
LISTEN, FELLERS! I'M SELLIN' TICKETS TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL! I WANT TO OUTSELL EVERYONE ON THE FORCE TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION!

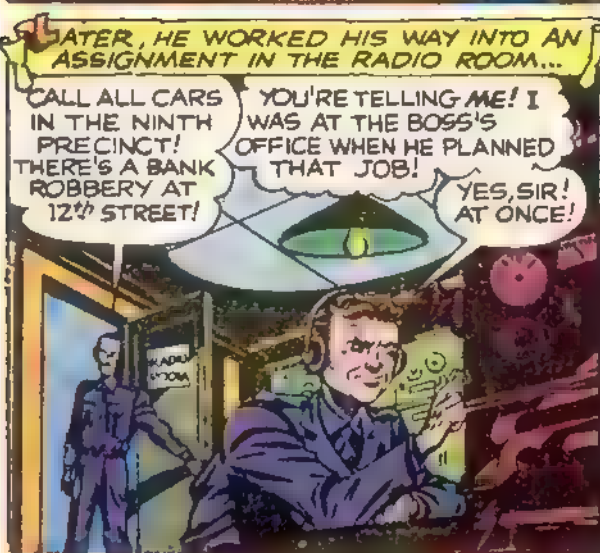
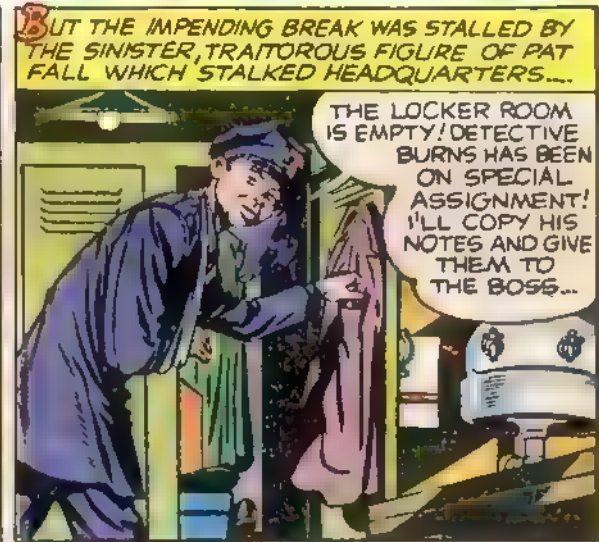
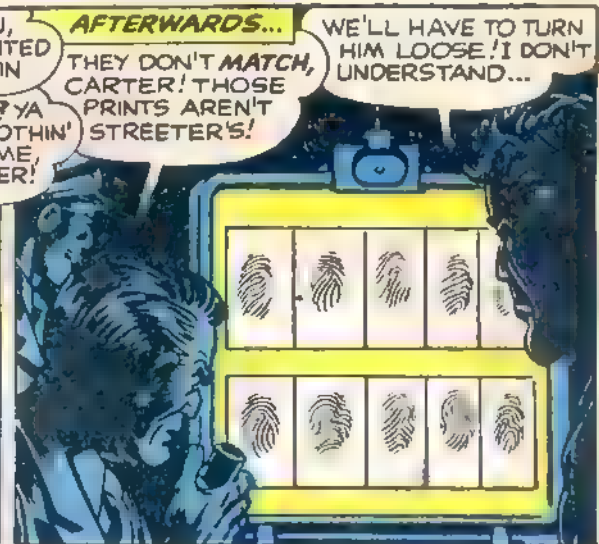
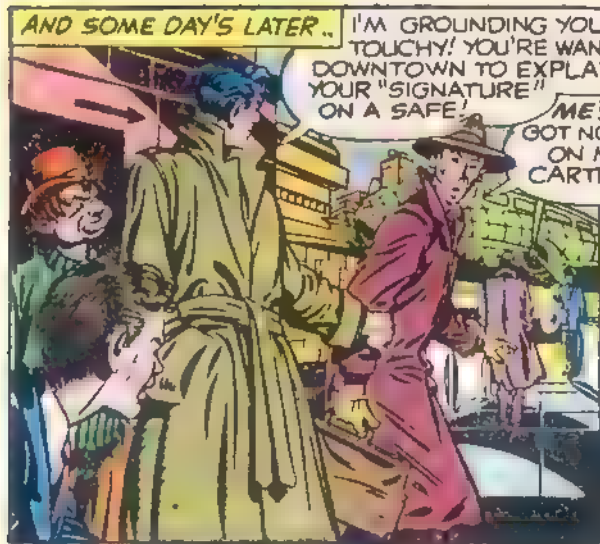
I'LL TAKE TEN!

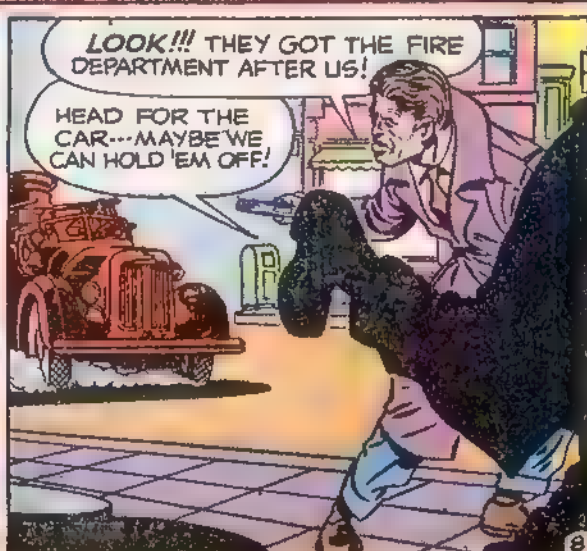
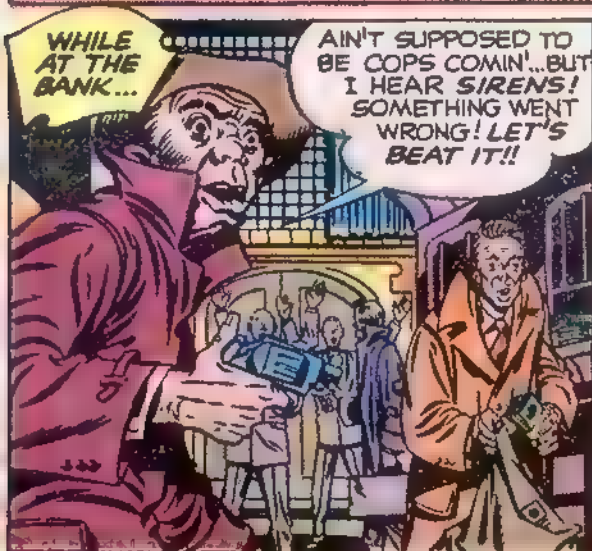
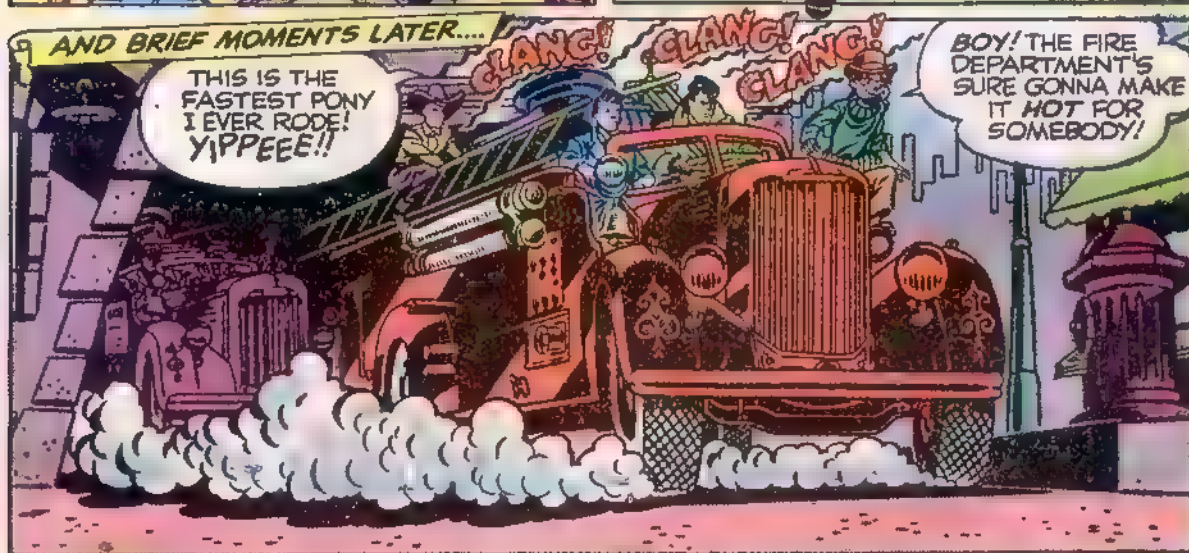
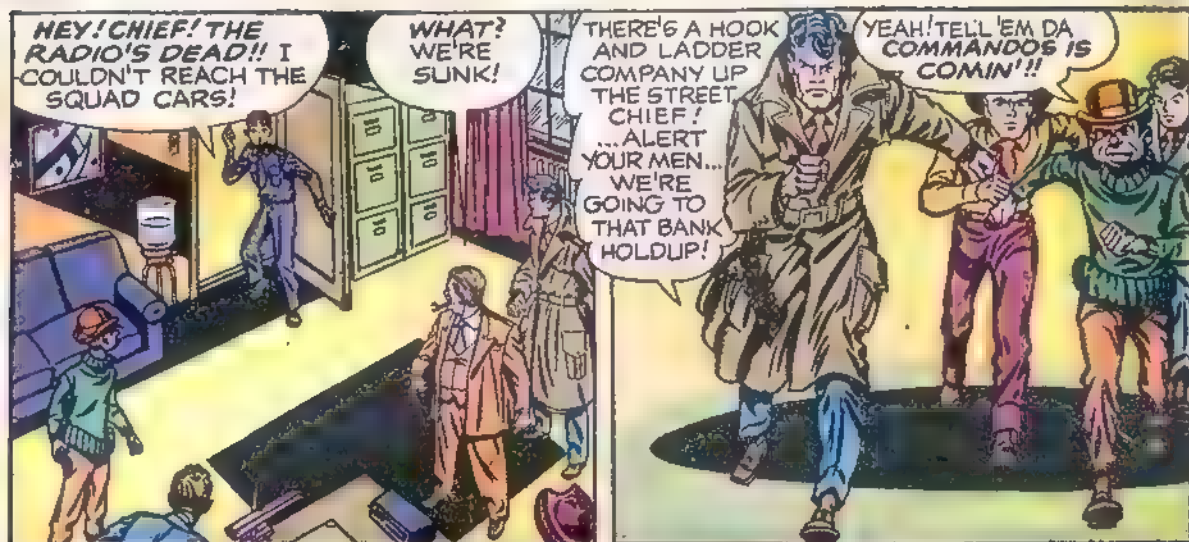
GIMME HALF A DOZEN! HA!HA!



THEN IN VAN MEER'S PRIVATE CABIN.



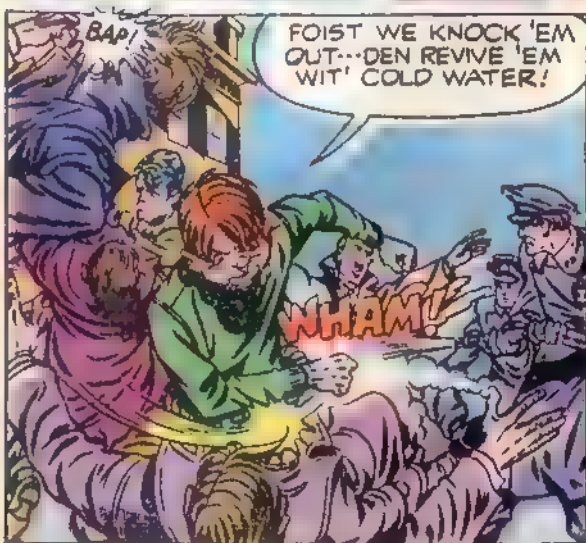






WE AIN'T FIGHTIN' A FIRE... BUT WE'RE SURE GONNA PUT SOMETHIN' OUT!

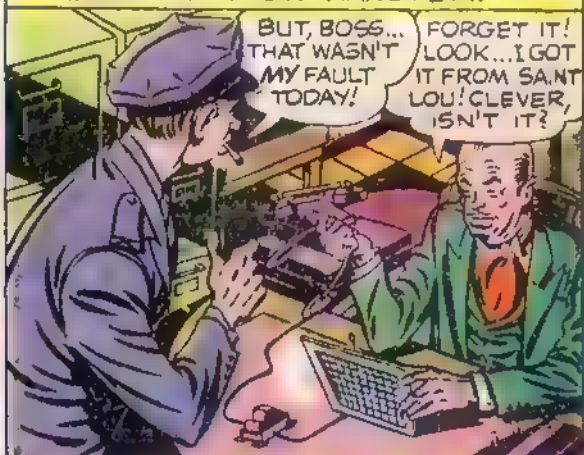
CLOSE IN... WE'VE GOT 'EM COLD!



FOIST WE KNOCK 'EM OUT... DEN REVIVE 'EM WIT' COLD WATER!

WHAM!

THAT WAS ONE "X" JOB THAT FAILED... THAT NIGHT, FALL GOT ORDERS TO REPORT TO A NEW HANGOUT...



BUT, BOSS... THAT WASN'T MY FAULT TODAY!

FORGET IT! LOOK... I GOT IT FROM SAINT LOU! CLEVER, ISN'T IT?

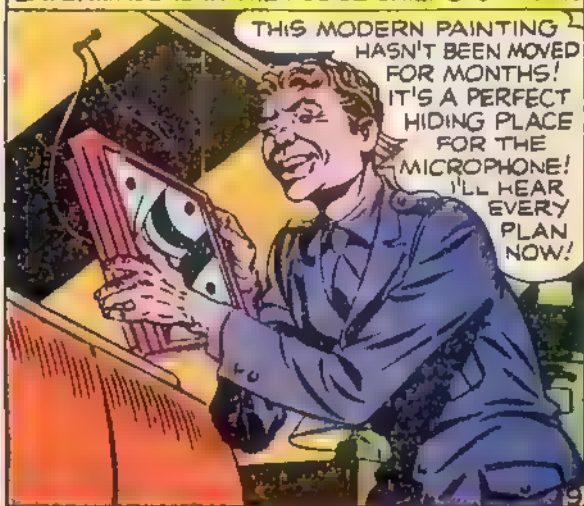
THIS SMALL AERIAL SCREEN IS A SENSITIVE MICROPHONE! IT PICKS UP THE SLIGHTEST SOUND, AND...



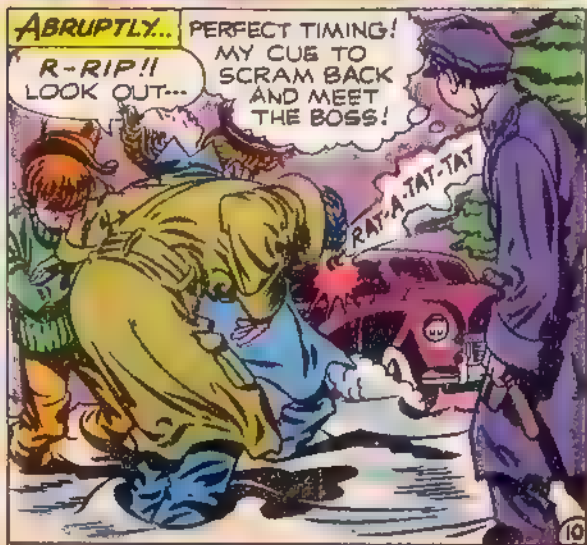
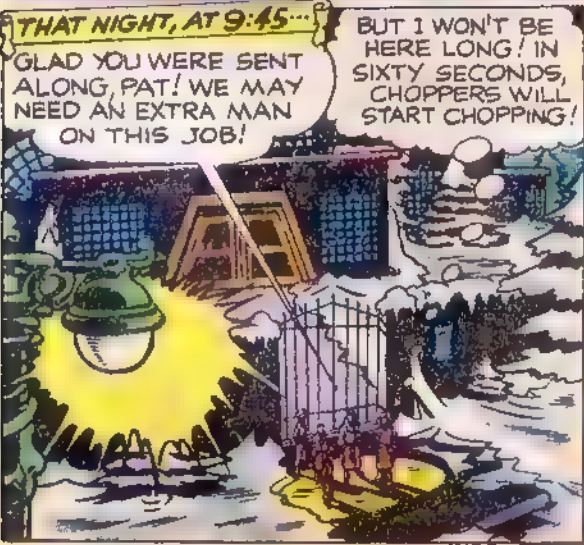
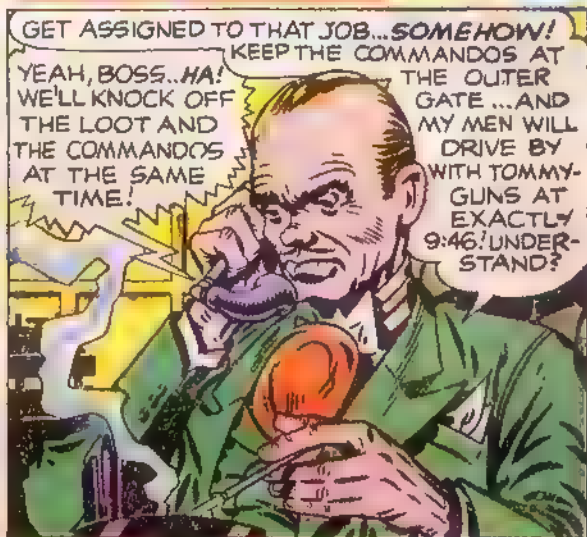
...WHEN CONCEALED BEHIND A PICTURE, LIKE THIS... YOU CAN HEAR A CONVERSATION IN THE NEXT ROOM! GET IT?

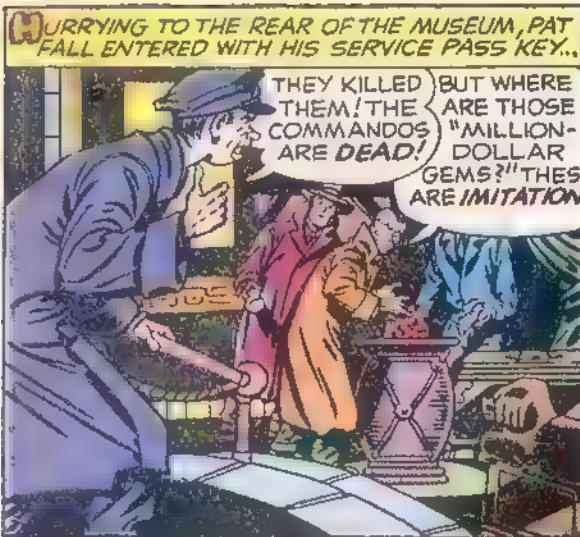


LATER... ALONE IN THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE...



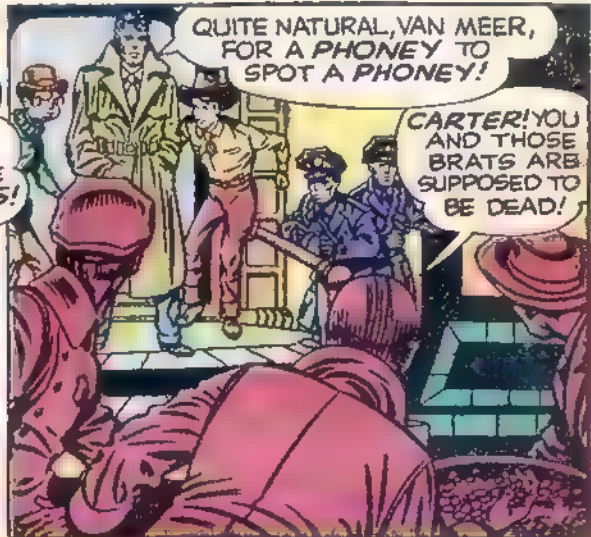
THIS MODERN PAINTING HASN'T BEEN MOVED FOR MONTHS! IT'S A PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR THE MICROPHONE! I'LL HEAR EVERY PLAN NOW!





THEY KILLED THEM! THE COMMANDOS ARE DEAD!

BUT WHERE ARE THOSE "MILLION-DOLLAR GEMS?" THESE ARE IMITATIONS!



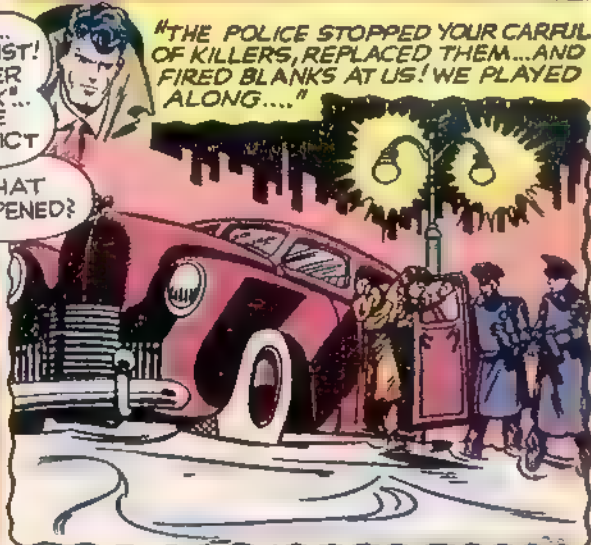
QUITE NATURAL, VAN MEER, FOR A PHONEY TO SPOT A PHONEY!

CARTER! YOU AND THOSE BRATS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD!

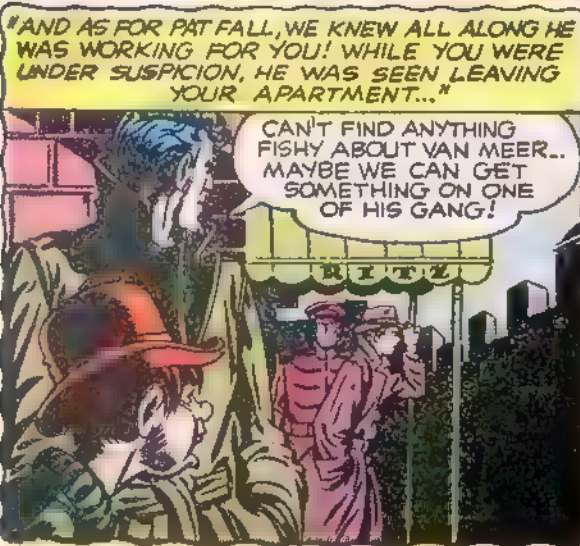


SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU... YOU PHONEY PHILANTHROPIST! ACTUALLY YOU'RE THE LEADER OF ORGANIZATION "X"... AND WE HAVE THE EVIDENCE TO CONVICT YOU!

WHAT HAPPENED?

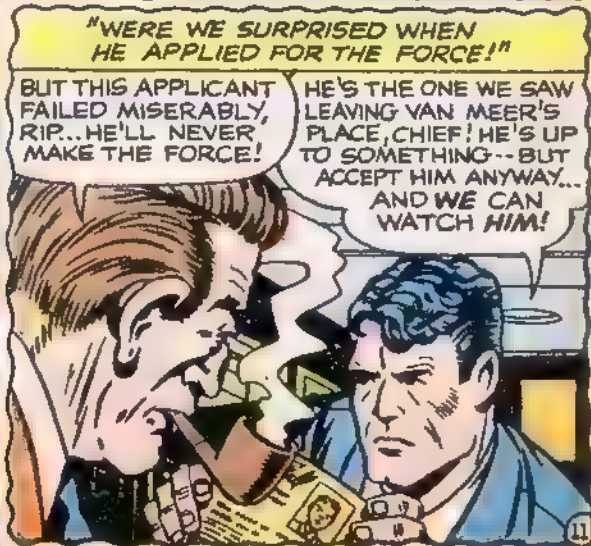


"THE POLICE STOPPED YOUR CAREFUL OF KILLERS, REPLACED THEM... AND FIRED BLANKS AT US! WE PLAYED ALONG..."



"AND AS FOR PAT FALL, WE KNEW ALL ALONG HE WAS WORKING FOR YOU! WHILE YOU WERE UNDER SUSPICION, HE WAS SEEN LEAVING YOUR APARTMENT..."

CAN'T FIND ANYTHING FISHY ABOUT VAN MEER... MAYBE WE CAN GET SOMETHING ON ONE OF HIS GANG!



"WERE WE SURPRISED WHEN HE APPLIED FOR THE FORCE!"

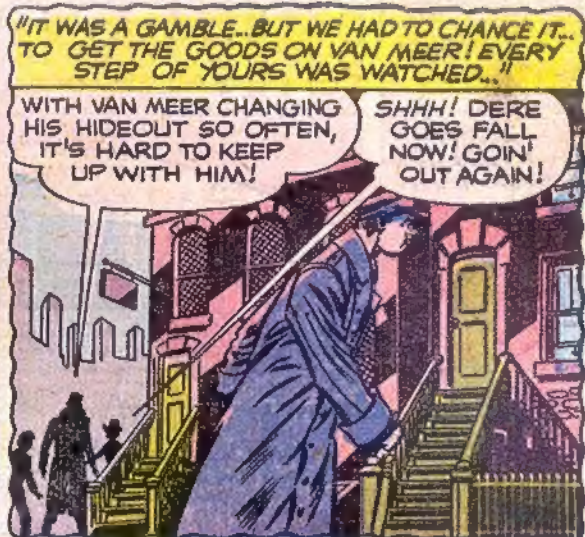
BUT THIS APPLICANT FAILED MISERABLY, RIP... HE'LL NEVER MAKE THE FORCE!

HE'S THE ONE WE SAW LEAVING VAN MEER'S PLACE, CHIEF! HE'S UP TO SOMETHING-- BUT ACCEPT HIM ANYWAY... AND WE CAN WATCH HIM!



YOU MEAN, I-I...?

NO, FALL! YOU WEREN'T GOOD ENOUGH TO BE A COP! YOU THOUGHT WE WERE IN YOUR HANDS...BUT YOU WERE PLAYING INTO OURS!



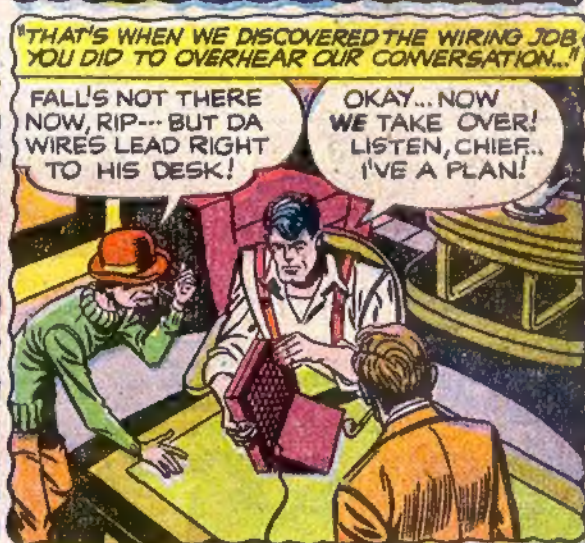
WITH VAN MEER CHANGING HIS HIDEOUT SO OFTEN, IT'S HARD TO KEEP UP WITH HIM!

SHHH! DERE GOES FALL NOW! GOIN' OUT AGAIN!



"THEN, TODAY, IN THE CHIEF'S OFFICE, ANDRE SPOTTED SOMETHING! ANDRE, BY THE WAY, IS AN EXPERT ON EUROPEAN ART..."

ZIS PAINTING EES UPSIDE DOWN! I KNOW EET WELL-- M'SIEU RIP... LOOK HERE!!



"THAT'S WHEN WE DISCOVERED THE WIRING JOB YOU DID TO OVERHEAR OUR CONVERSATION..."

FALL'S NOT THERE NOW, RIP--- BUT DA WIRES LEAD RIGHT TO HIS DESK!

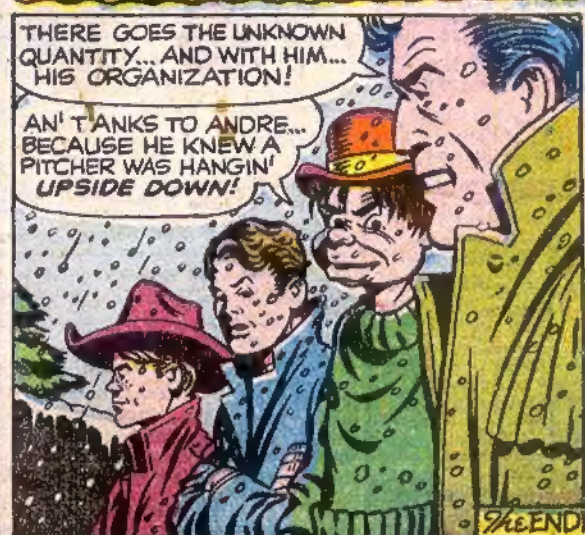
OKAY... NOW WE TAKE OVER! LISTEN, CHIEF... I'VE A PLAN!



SO WE SET THE TRAP---AND YOU SPRANG IT!

YOU IDIOT, FALL! YOU RUINED ME!

YOU RUINED YOURSELF! IT WAS YOUR ORDERS I FOLLOWED!



THERE GOES THE UNKNOWN QUANTITY... AND WITH HIM... HIS ORGANIZATION!

AN' TANKS TO ANDRE... BECAUSE HE KNEW A PITCHER WAS HANGIN' UPSIDE DOWN!

Boys!
Girls!

PRIZES GIVEN



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50 ft. of Cowboy film. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.

Dresser Set
Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror, beautifully decorated. Sell one order of seeds.



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All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Jeweled Belt. Sell one order of American Seeds.

Famous Texan Jr.



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Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of American Seeds.



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Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film, carrying case included. Sell one order of seeds.



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A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

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Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order.

OVER NIGHT BAG



Full mirror in lid; strong lock & key. Sell one order plus \$1.50 extra.

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Official Size set. Cap, Softball and bat. Sell one order of American Seeds.



Campfire Ukulele

Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.

FISHING TACKLE SET

Big 11 piece fishing outfit in metal case. Sell one order plus 75c extra.

TWO TELEPHONES

for person-to-person calls, between houses; or from floor to floor. Runs on 4 Flashlight batteries, included. Sell one order of seeds plus \$2.00.



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Electric Phonograph
Flash Camera Outfit
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31st
OUR YEAR

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Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

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DEPT 841, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R.F.D. Box or Street No. _____

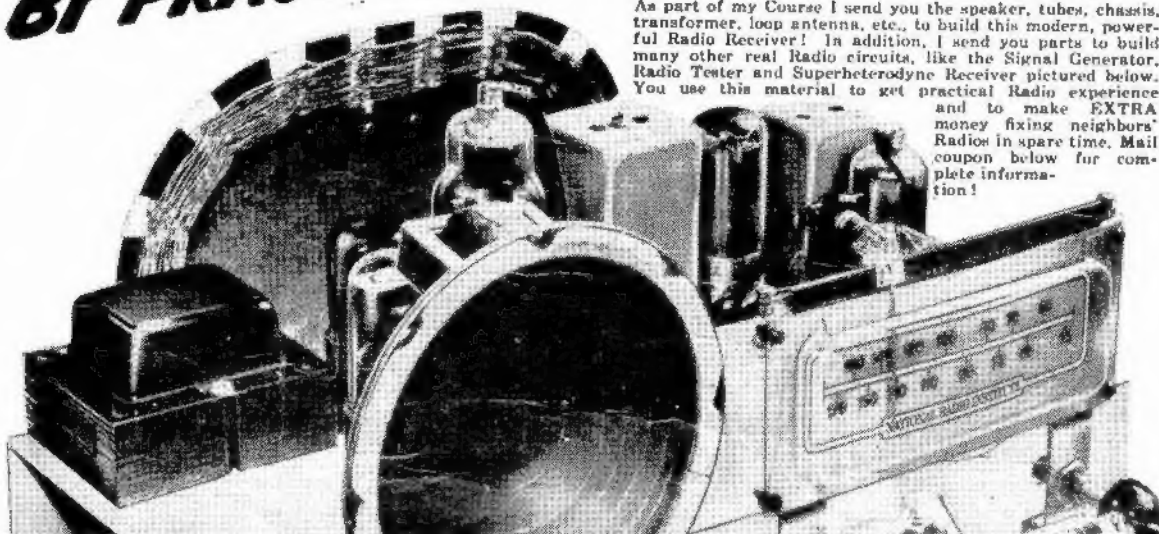
City _____

State _____

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BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME

As part of my Course I send you the speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, etc., to build this modern, powerful Radio Receiver! In addition, I send you parts to build many other real Radio circuits, like the Signal Generator, Radio Tester and Superheterodyne Receiver pictured below. You use this material to get practical Radio experience and to make **EXTRA** money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. Mail coupon below for complete information!



I SEND YOU BIG KITS OF PARTS

**You Build and Experiment
With this MODERN RADIO
AND MANY OTHER CIRCUITS**



J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute

I TRAINED THESE MEN



Makes \$40 A Week Plus Bonus "I am Radio Serviceman for The Adams Appliance Co. Am now getting \$60 a week plus bonus and overtime."—W. A. ANGLE, Blytheville, Ark.



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ROPE 'EM BOTH, PARTNER!



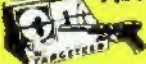
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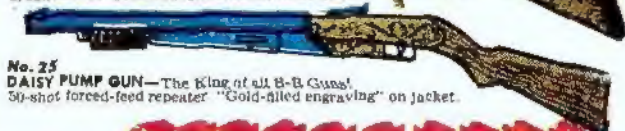
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